

HANDS OFF CHINA! STOP ATTACK ON THE SOVIET UNION!

FIRST SECTION

This issue consists of three sections
Be sure to get them all.

THE DAILY WORKER

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Current Events

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY.

THE MICHIGAN MANUFACTURER AND FINANCIAL RECORD is considerably exercised because a representative, John Holland by name, introduced a bill in the legislature providing for the limitation of work in all state factories to eight hours a day and the imposition of a fine in the form of time and half for overtime on any employer working his help beyond the specified hour-limit. Should the employer flout the law and pay only straight time or nothing at all for the extra hours worked Mr. Holland would assess the refractory employer anything from \$50 to \$500 for each offense.

FAR be it from the indignant organ of big business to commiserate with the employer in his tribulation at the hands of this peculiar legislator. It is for the worker's liberty that the paper does battle. "This is a characteristic privation of liberty of the workingman, in whose alleged interest it is presented," says the "Michigan Manufacturer and Financial Record." Suppose the worker chose to work his overtime for nothing. Any citizen may make a donation of his property to any one whom he chooses. Suppose he desired to make a donation of his labor. Under such a measure as Mr. Holland presents, he couldn't even have that liberty.

NOW, I am sure you are all convinced that this man Holland is an undesirable citizen who would Bolshevize this country and reduce the workers thereof to a very low ethical and social level by robbing them of the god-given right to work for nothing if they saw fit. Let us suppose by way of illustration that the daughter of a manufacturer wanted to divorce a count so that she could marry a prince. She would need extra money to buy off the count in order to purchase the prince. And suppose her father's loyal slaves were willing to contribute a few extra hours gratis to the marital experiments of their employer's daughter, Holland's bill, if passed into law would be the means of leaving a useless count on a fair lady's arm and a lonely prince pining away in his garret or gazing thru restaurant windows at food he could not buy.

THE American workers are more capitalistically-minded than is good for them. Too many of them believe that without capitalists there would be no work for them to do, no food for them to eat and no clothes for them to wear. They do not realize that the boss hires them in order to profit from their labor rather than to play the role of a humanitarian in business for the purpose of putting food in the mouths of the hungry. But we dare say that a canvass of the workingclass population of the United States would not subscribe to the indignation professed by "The Michigan Manufacturer and Financial Record" over the introduction of Holland's bill. They would exchange a lot of abstract freedom for a few hours out of the factory or time and half for extra hours inside of it.

HERE is a human interest story with a kick: William Keuntze of Hoboken finds \$34.75 in his envelope on every pay day. Mrs. Keuntze puts her trade mark on \$34.25 of that amount and she agreed that her reckless husband could hold on to the balance, provided he spent it on a daily lunch, a five cent cigar and a weekly package of chewing gum. Evidently William was saving his allowance, which made Mrs. Keuntze duly suspicious. "I believe he wanted to squander that fifty cents on other women," she told the judge. His honor being a man of the world could not see what a fellow could do nowadays in view of the high cost of living, with fifty cents, so he dismissed the case, returning Mr. Keuntze to the status quo, but the flea of suspicion still bites the jealous spouse, her theory being that what Mr. Keuntze saves by the week he spends by the month.

THAT little kidnapping escapade cost Almee Sempie MacPherson dearly. Confessions should now be in order. Her life since she returned from the desert, footsore and weary, but with her most priceless heritage intact, has been one disappointment after another. Her mother broke with her, her obnoxious leader left her because she robbed her hair, and worse still, organized a rival church. The unkind cut of all comes from the attorney who defended her against the Devil et al, in a Los Angeles court. He is suing her for \$8,500, the balance of his fee for saving a beautiful soul from Satan. Old Nick is a jolly good fighter. He never quits.

CLIPPINGS come from friend and foe. A California citizen sped a (Continued on Page Three)

ADMIT PLAN TO STOP ONLY LABOR DAILY

COMMUNIST INTERNATIONAL GIVES LIE TO CHANG TSO-LIN'S FAKE DOCUMENTS

Great Britain Reorganizes Wrangel's Army for War on Nationalist China

Chicago Kuomintang Wires Support Pledge to Hankow Government; Calls Chiang Traitor

HIGHLIGHTS OF TODAY'S NEWS

- 1.—Britain organizing White Russian army under General Wrangel, for war against Nationalist China.
- 2.—Communist International brands Chang Tso-lin's statement that it is creating anti-foreign sentiment as a deliberate lie; charges Chang's "Soviet Documents" faked.
- 3.—Chicago Kuomintang cables support to Nationalist Government at Hankow; denounces Chiang Kai Shek as a traitor to the liberation movement.
- 4.—Mme. Borodin brought to Peking for "special trial."
- 5.—Nationalist troops repulse Chiang Kai Shek at Kiukiang.
- 6.—Chiang tries to forestall mass May Day demonstration in Shanghai.

BELGRADE, April 29.—General Wrangel, White Russian, whose invasions of Soviet Russia backed by the imperialist powers, were completely crushed, is organizing an army of 20,000 for service in China. Great Britain is subsidizing Wrangel again, it is reported. Wrangel is collecting troops from Yugoslavia, Bulgaria and Turkey.

MOSCOW, April 29.—Documents alleged to have been found by Chang Tso-lin in his unprecedented raids on the Soviet embassy compound at Peking were declared to be counterfeits by Communist International.

In a statement made public today, the Communist International branded Chang's documents as spurious and declared that the "accusations that the Communist International is stirring up the Chinese masses against foreigners are political lies, fabricated by foreign espionage." The charges are too ridiculous to need repudiation, the statement declares.

Substantial Backing. Chang has been making public documents alleged to have been taken in his raids on the Soviet embassy in the hope of securing even more substantial backing from the powers than he has been receiving. That Chang has succeeded in convincing willing and credulous foreign diplomats of "Soviet plots" in China is indicated in dispatches received here. Senator Bingham of the United States is reported to have expressed sympathy for Chang Tso-lin after a perusal of the spurious documents. M. Cherny, Soviet Chargé who had been recalled from Peking, has arrived here with his staff.

CHICAGO, April 29.—The local branch of the Kuomintang has cabled the Nationalist government at Hankow pledging its support to the liberation movement and denouncing Chiang Kai-shek as a traitor.

The cable, signed by Chao Ting-chi, resident secretary in America of the Oriental Committee of the League Against Imperialism, recently formed at Brussels, follows:
"Chiang Kai-shek has turned traitor. He is aiding imperialism. Destroy him. All oppressed peoples are rallying to your support."

Nationalists Hold Position. SHANGHAI, April 29.—The Nationalist troops are holding their own in their skirmishes with Chiang Kai-shek's troops at Kiukiang, according to reports received here. In order to forestall a monster workers' demonstration on May 1st, (Continued on Page Two)

Read The Daily Worker Every Day.

War Hero Badly Hurt When Cop Chases Him Off Roof in Brooklyn

Gregory Golenko, who is said to have been decorated for bravery while serving with the 147th Infantry in the World War, was seriously injured yesterday when he jumped from the roof of a three-story building at 63 Moore St., Williamsburg, while being pursued by Patrolman John Tanbrano, according to the police. Golenko lay unconscious in the yard, back of the building until Ambulance Surgeon Donnelly took him to a hospital.

BUY THE DAILY WORKER AT THE NEWSSTANDS

Imperialist Armada Anchors in the Hudson

On Friday, two days before May Day, there steamed into the mouth of the Hudson River the combined Atlantic and Pacific fleets of the United States navy, fresh from their maneuvers in the Caribbean, where they were parading mightily and majestically before the peoples of that part of the world in order to properly impress upon them the convincing means by which Wall Street is able to enforce its will against smaller nations.

In all there are 129 warships, the greatest concentration of naval force New York has ever seen, anchored in the Hudson and extending from 57th street in Manhattan to Yonkers. Battleships, destroyers, armored cruisers, light cruisers, submarines, aircraft tenders, mine sweepers and all the other floating instruments of death and destruction that human ingenuity has yet devised comprise the combined fleets. Every battleship that is not occupied terrorizing the inhabitants of China, Nicaragua or some other pountry where Wall Street has heavy investments is now on exhibition in New York.

The bankers, the industrialists, the exploiters of labor, the despoilers of weaker peoples, may now sit in their exquisite automobiles as they traverse Riverside Drive and be assured that THEIR FLEET, fully armed and equipped, the mightiest on earth, stands at their disposal, ready at their command to repeat a hundred fold the massacres of helpless colonials as they massacred the Chinese on Socony Hill a few days ago. But for workers these majestic ships are ominous signs of impending disaster—of new and more devastating wars in which the death toll of humanity will mount to millions upon millions.

Also the very presence of this colossal assemblage of battleships at this time is significant for the working class. The master class knows that this May Day is set aside by the militant workers for a concentrated attack upon the forces of imperialism reaction that are now ravaging China, throttling the legally constituted government of Nicaragua because it will not become a lackey for Wall Street, striving, through ridiculous talk about "forged state documents" to conceal its foul designs upon Mexico, and endeavoring to murder Sacco and Vanzetti in order to strike terror into the hearts of the foreign-born workers in the slave pens of America. Knowing this, the presence of the fleet at this time was unquestionably deliberately timed by the master class in order to give the city a martial color during the period of the May Day demonstrations.

In spite of the presence of the gunmen of imperialism, the admirals, vice-admirals and the rest of the braided and epauletted officers who will strut before their masters in their gilded clubs and talk long and loudly about the glory of this government and lie about its pacific intentions, we will raise the standard of international solidarity of labor on this as on every other May Day and do all that we can to mobilize the workers against everything that the fleet stands for by demanding:

Hands Off China!
Hands Off Nicaragua and Mexico!
Stop the Imperialist War Maneuvers!
Life and Liberty for Sacco and Vanzetti!
Open the jail doors and free the imprisoned fighters against capitalism!

And in every way we will strive to direct the mass energy of the American working class into revolutionary channels so that the workers and farmers and not the Wall Street brigands will control this country.

13 Admirals Lead Fleet Up Hudson in Huge War Show

Uncle Sam's foreign policemen, 32-500 bluejackets, came into town yesterday. Like a circus parade, 122 men of war of the United States fleet came through the Narrows, steamed into New York harbor amid the clamorous welcome of metropolitan imperialists, and dropped anchor in the Hudson river.

Thirteen admirals and vice admirals, at the head of the fleet, were winned and dined by their capitalist bosses last night. A series of dinners and conferences are being arranged, to culminate in a dinner at the Hotel Astor on May 3, which will be attended by all the officers of the fleet. Rodman Wanamaker will be toastmaster.

The fleet is the largest aggregation of warships ever assembled in New York harbor. Even when the United States was mobilizing for the world war, yesterday's record was not approached.

No reasons for the parade could be secured from the Brooklyn Navy Yard last night. Naval officials scouted the theory that the men of war were being prepared for a trip to China, but admitted that the mobilization was part of the administration's peace-time preparedness program.

Mayor Walker, late as usual, arrived at 11:45 a. m. to extend the city's official greetings to Admiral Hughes at the city hall. Hughes was kept waiting three quarters of an

MANY MAY DAY MEETINGS IN AND NEAR CITY

All Rally to Protest Against Tyranny

Labor's vanguard has completed arrangements for the celebration of May Day—International Labor Day—in innumerable meetings to be held in New York and vicinity. Every worker should come and demonstrate for "Hands Off China," for freedom for Sacco and Vanzetti, for defense of the persecuted leaders of the masses in New York, or international labor solidarity. Attend your May Day meetings.

New York Meetings. Central Opera House, 67th Street and Third Avenue, May 1; 1 p. m. Speakers: Gitlow, Stachel, Weinstein, Poyntz, Moore, Krumbein. Hunts Point Palace 163rd Street and Southern Boulevard, Bronx. Speakers: Dunne, Wicks, Weinstein, Trachtenberg, Grecht, Olgin, Worris, Warshafsky. (Continued on Page Three)

hour. When Walker hove into sight surrounded by a cloud of photographers, the admiral impatiently asked, "doesn't the mayor ever go anywhere without his photographers?"

The police department was given special instructions on how to handle the 30,000 gobs on shore leave. No clubs, and no rough stuff, the cops were warned. Sailors are better than ordinary workers.

FURRIERS' RIGHT TO PICKET UPHELD 12 WORKERS FREE

Judge Throws Cases Out in Decision

The fur workers locked-out by the bosses for refusing to register with the reactionary right wing International, have a perfect right to picket their shops and to peacefully persuade other workers not to turn scab and fill their places.

This was the decision of Magistrate Simpson in Jefferson Market Court yesterday, when he dismissed seven fur workers who had been arrested in several parts of the fur market for picketing.

The workers brought to court were Lillian Winogradsky, Ester Polansky, Morris Wiener, Jack Kramer, B. Goldberg, Annie Feldman and M. Leuber. They had been picketing 150 West 20th St., 333 Seventh Ave., and one shop in West 32nd St. The court ruled that they have a perfect right to do this, and cannot be interfered with by the police.

Magistrate Gottlieb in Jefferson Market Court yesterday freed Ester Kushner, Annie Liebowitz and Anna Shapiro, three dressmakers who were arrested a couple of weeks ago for picketing one of the shops on West 36th St., where an injunction had been granted against the union.

Two other dressmakers also gained their freedom yesterday after serving a sentence of 30 days imposed upon them for their strike activities last summer.

Gussie and Clara Kimberg had been confined in Raymond Street Jail, after being convicted of attacking a scab who identified them only because she had once worked in the same shop.

The Kimbergs were met yesterday by a delegation of workers carrying flowers, and their release was celebrated by speeches and an enthusiastic welcome from the union. They were escorted to their home by the workers, and they will be guests at a banquet to be held on Sunday, International Labor Day.

HELPERS PLEDGE FULL SUPPORT TO PLUMBERS UNION

A thousand striking plumbers' helpers showed their solidarity with the striking and locked-out plumbers in a demonstration which was held yesterday in front of the Labor Temple, 243 East 84th St., where the registration office of the locked-out New York plumbers is located.

The helpers not only showed their support of the plumbers in this way, but, according to C. E. Miller, president of the American Association of Plumbers' Helpers, they also "wanted to call the attention of the plumbers to the miserable conditions in which their helpers, with whom they work side by side on the job, find themselves."

Such slogan as "We are helping you, will you help us to win a union?" "You have a union, we want one too." "Four dollars a day is a dog's wage, not an American's!" were seen on the banners carried by those taking part in the demonstration.

Confer With Burke. Coincident with this rally of the helpers, a conference between their representatives and Thomas E. Burke, secretary-treasurer of the United Association of Plumbers and Steamfitters, was being held at the Aberdeen Hotel. Burke firmly denied that he had stated the A. F. of L. was opposed to organization of the plumbers helpers, or to the American Association which is working for formation of a union.

"The problem of the helpers will have to be solved," he said. "The situation is very complicated and it must be taken up by the whole executive board at the annual meeting at Chicago." The American Association of Plumbers' Helpers was invited to send delegates to this meeting.

Mediators Baffled. According to Burke there was no change yesterday in the situation of the locked-out and striking plumbers, so far as the men were concerned. It is reported that representatives of

JAIL EDITORS AND SUPPRESS PAPER IS PLOT

Professional Patriots on Stand Confess Plan

Salaried professional patriots and the organizations for which they work have been plotting for eighteen months to "get" The DAILY WORKER staff, rob the paper of its mailing privileges and railroad the editors and business manager to prison, it was stated under oath yesterday morning in the Essex Market court with Magistrate Tolleris presiding in the trial of William F. Dunne and Bert Miller.

Under the searching examination of Attorney Joseph Brodsky, George L. Darte admitted that he is the paid "adjutant-general" of the Military Order of the World War, that the organization is incorporated, is composed exclusively of ex-army officers, has its headquarters in Washington, D. C. and that he had personally notified the postmaster-general of the publication of the poem America on which the charge is based.

Read Daily For Year. He also testified that he had read The DAILY WORKER "religiously" for a year and a half and that this was the first time he had ever felt impelled to register a complaint with the postoffice and police authorities. Darte parades the title of "captain" in addition to adjutant-general.

George Seitz, who described himself as a "research worker" for the Keymen of America, testified that his job was to furnish information—he would not say what or to whom. "What kind of an organization is this Keymen of America?" asked Attorney Brodsky. Seitz replied that he knew little about it.

"Is it a Communist organization?" (Continued on Page Two)

INSURANCE MAN BEATS RETREAT AS PROBE NEARS

Tully Resigns as Daily Trails His Activities

William J. Tully, general solicitor of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company resigned yesterday, following The DAILY WORKER's exposure of the weekly payment frauds of the Big Four insurance companies.

Tully first reached fame in 1905 as a member of the Armstrong state senate committee. He was one of the reactionaries who blocked the move to have the "Big Four" investigated at that time.

Shortly afterward Tully was appointed solicitor with the Metropolitan with a yearly salary of \$20,000, later raised to \$30,000. He organized the law department in 1909 and has been its executive chief ever since.

Governor Smith's action in investigating that there may be a legislative investigation of the industrial life insurance business is believed to have caused Tully's speedy withdrawal. He will travel in Europe and the Far East.

the department of labor, Thomas Williams and George Liller, would continue their efforts to act as mediators but no results of their activities were announced yesterday.

The head of the Building Trades' Employers' Association, C. G. Norman, continues to refuse discussion of the lock-out until the striking Brooklyn plumbers return to work. The workers stand firm in their strike demands for \$14 a day and a five-day week but are ready to discuss a peace settlement at any time on the basis of these terms.

They will be guests of honor at the Proletarian Banquet for "Unity," the weekly newspaper recently inaugurated by the two Joint Boards, which is to be held on May 1 after May Day celebrations in the Star Casino.

The other guests will be Ben Gold and Isadore Shapiro, who were acquitted in the "Mineola" case last week.

All workers are invited to attend the banquet in the Casino.

FRAUDULENT LAWS SMOKE SCREEN FOR THE "BIG FOUR" SWINDLE

RESUME OF INSURANCE EXPOSE

The DAILY WORKER herewith continues its exposure of the "Big Four" Insurance Trust. The "Big Four" is composed of the Metropolitan, Prudential, John Hancock and the Colonial Life Insurance Companies. In previous articles Mr. Harrison has adduced evidence proving misrepresentation, fraud, subordination and misuse of "mutual" funds. There are 40,000,000 American workers paying tribute to the "Big Four." Names prominent in government and financial circles have peppered the series thus far. Notably in this respect we find Charles M. Schwab, of the Bethlehem Steel Corp., Haley Fiske, president of the Metropolitan Life and outstanding labor-baiter by virtue of his membership in the National Civic Federation, Albert H. Wiggin, Joseph P. Day, New York's super-realtor and many others.

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By CHARLES YALE HARRISON.

ARTICLE XVIII.

If while reading this article some of the phrases used sound outlandish and meaningless to the reader it should cause him no alarm. He is in perfectly good company. The very officials and legislators who originated them don't know precisely what they mean.

Phrases like, "net premium"—"select and ultimate methods"—"terminal reserve value"—all these are verbal camouflage employed by the "Big Four" to obscure their fraudulent machinations and to create the impression abroad that the life insurance business is tinted with cabalistic and esoteric financial overtones.

Philadelphia Language Stick. A system has been built up which even the courts cannot penetrate, because the Insurance Law deals in vague and undefined phrases which are interpreted by the Superintendent of Insurance to suit the companies operating under the smoke screen. Where there is smoke there is fire. Where there is smoke there is fire. Where there is smoke there is fire.

The terms "net premium"—"select and ultimate methods"—and other jumble of nebulous phraseology are simple excuses for legalizing the terrific overcharging and fake "expense" entries in the annual reports to the Superintendent of Insurance.

Costs Money to Live. The "Big Four" base their premium charges on a Table of Mortality which predicts two deaths for every funeral and the excessive charge, as always, is borne by our old friend and pee-pol; in this case 40 million American workers.

This insurance combine charge original premiums for protection assuming that every outstanding policy will become a claim or a maturity while public reports show that only 15 per cent of all policies now in force will ever be paid on.

Neither Ignorant Nor Innocent. Every actuary knows this; an actuary is one who figures premium charges for an insurance company. These actuaries are not fools. They are dishonest.

The average instructor in mathematics in any decent university gets about \$2,500 a year—and he's got to be good to get that much. But then he does not have to juggle figures which result in criminal insurance rates.

Listed below are some of the salaries paid to the actuaries in the employ of the "Big Four":
R. V. Carpenter.....\$21,000
J. D. Craig.....20,000
John K. Gore.....40,000
James F. Little.....16,500
L. H. Howe.....16,666

Why be a bookkeeper when being an actuary pays so well? Ask Gore & Co.

Too Much Premium.

These companies assume that their colossal reserve will earn only 3% whereas it is a well known fact that they earn over 24%.

This enormous ratio of profits is due to the losses sustained by insured policyholders. In their official reports these companies say that the interest return is less than 6%—but this is

merely on the bond income and does not include forfeitures.

Net premiums are more than three times as large to pay death losses, claims, etc., and seven times too large for the actual benefits paid.

For example the "net premium" sanctioned by the New York State Legislature at age 40, whole life is \$23.50 while the actual death loss cost is less than \$5. No wonder an actuary receives \$40,000 a year.

Hide the Loot. Real profits made by the "Big Four" are fraudulently concealed, behind "net premiums" and expenses.

The officials of the "Big Four" must have been travelling salesmen with expense accounts in their early days. No other explanation can account for their expense-padding proficiency.

Let us take for example the list of Home Office salaries as submitted in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company's report to the legislature. It reads in part:

Haley Fiske.....	\$150,000
Fred H. Ecker.....	125,000
D. E. Waid.....	113,000
F. O. Ayres.....	38,000
Robert I. Cox.....	38,000
Lee K. Frankel.....	35,000
J. E. Kavanaugh.....	37,500
H. I. Potter.....	38,440
Walter Stabler.....	30,000
Leroy Lincoln.....	35,000
William J. Tully.....	30,000

This is a very abridged list of inflated salaries. I have merely listed those over \$30,000. Scores of fat jobs paying anywhere from ten thousand to \$30,000 pepper the payroll. So much so that the total Metropolitan Home Office salaries for 1925 amounted to \$5,728,784.30.

Clerks Underpaid. However, the reader must not labor under the illusion that all Home Office employees are overpaid. Clerks and stenographers only receive an average of about \$15 per week and very often less. But then Mother Metropolitan serves free lunches, and provides the "free" use of umbrellas on wet days. Can kindness ever reach higher levels?

The Prudential Life Insurance Company, another limb of the "Big Four" submits this list for approval:

Edward Duffield.....	\$75,000
Cass Gilbert.....	177,000
Louis Kamm.....	100,000
John K. Gore.....	40,000
W. S. Johnson.....	35,000
G. W. Munsick.....	35,000
Fred A. Boyle.....	30,000
Ed. Gray.....	30,000
W. I. Hamilton.....	30,000
Alfred Hurrell.....	30,000
L. A. Wilkinson.....	39,000

Total Prudential Home Office salaries and agency salaries came to \$8,999,612.38 for 1925.

In this face of these criminally wasteful bloated salaries Haley Fiske of the Metropolitan said: "It seems to me that the best thought of the age has fixed upon insurance as the solvent for most of the economic ills of society."

Quite true, Mr. Fiske, insurance seems to have solved a lot of your economic ills.

BUY THE DAILY WORKER AT THE NEWSSTANDS

SURVIVORS OF MASSACRE COMMITTED ON MEXICAN TRAIN BY PRIEST-LED BANDITS; 187 KILLED



Exclusive picture of arrival of looted Mexican train at Empalme, Escobedo. The train, bound for Laredo, was stopped, attacked and the wooden cars burned, with loss of life.

Communist International Brands "Documents" False

(Continued from Page One)

Chiang Kai-shek's subordinates here have announced a mass meeting for that day.

Demonstrations against Chiang's ruthless suppression of labor unions may break out on a few of the numerous national holidays, which will be observed through May.

Workers' Holidays.

May Day will be observed by a complete suspension of work. On May 4th there will be another holiday to celebrate the anniversary of the students' strike in 1919; on May 5th, there will be another suspension to commemorate China's humiliation in accepting the twenty-one demands forced upon her by Japan; on May 30th, Shanghai workers will mourn the loss of students and workers shot down by British soldiers in 1925.

Remove Officers. In addition to executing militant labor leaders and workers, Chiang Kai-shek is removing officers in his armies suspected of Nationalist sympathies. The commander of the First Division of Chiang's army was recently removed on direct orders from Chiang Kai-shek.

Detain Russians.

PEKING, April 29.—Russian citizens arrested in the raids upon the Soviet embassy here are still being detained.

Besides the twenty-four Chinese, executed yesterday as the result of these raids four others were given lengthy prison sentences.

Mme. Borodin, wife of the Russian adviser to the Hankow Nationalist government, arrested by Chang's troops, is being brought to Peking for a special trial.

Packed Court.

The twenty-four left wing leaders executed by Chang Tso-lin yesterday were strangled after a secret trial in a court packed by Chang.

Pointing out the militant stand that the State Department has taken on the Chinese situation, twenty-eight American educators and missionaries who have recently been to China have addressed an open letter to President Coolidge urging the United States to act independently of the other powers and to accept the Nationalist request for an international investigation of the Nanking affair.

John Dewey, well-known philosopher and educator, Edward A. Hume, president of Yale in China, Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, who has lectured in China, Paul Monroe, director of the School of Education of Teachers' College, Columbia University, are among those who signed the appeal.

The letter says, "It appears to us that our present policy leads step by step automatically to intervention."

BUY THE DAILY WORKER AT THE NEWSSTANDS

Lectures and Forums

LABOR TEMPLE
14th Street and Second Avenue
THIS SUNDAY
5 P. M.—The Pioneers of the Race
DR. G. F. BECK
"The Seed of Modern India"
—Rabindra Nath Tagore
ADMISSION 25 CENTS

7:30 P. M.—
SPECIAL PROGRAM
SPEAKERS:
DR. WILL DURANT
DR. G. F. BECK
and Others
ADMISSION FREE

INGERSOLL FORUM
anti-religious center of N. Y.
CHAMBER MUSIC HALL,
CARNegie HALL
SUNDAY EVENING, 8 P. M.
CHARLES A. WAGNER
will speak on
"Why Evolution Is Morally
Necessary for Children"
Questions and Speeches from floor.
Admission free. All welcome.

Needle Trades Defense

If one would like to know how the workers stand in the present struggle, he need only pay a visit to the office of the Joint Defense Committee at 41 Union Square.

As the great defense bazaar draws closer, the group of workers bringing in bundles of dollar bills on the \$100,000 Fund Roll Call, or paying money on booklets, Bazaar Honor Roll Lists, Collections or Donations, are supplemented by more delegates of workers from the shops, bringing presents for the bazaar.

For the Bazaar.

Thirty workers of the Maracas Brothers Shop sent in a committee consisting of Charles Friend, shop chairman, Morris Bernstein, R. Einstein, and Louis Moscovitz. The committee brought a present for the bazaar consisting of a half dozen newly made beautiful ladies' spring coats and a half dozen children's coats. Morris Dlinv brought only a small package but it contained a half dozen pair of ladies' hose and several sets of delicate ladies' lingerie.

Lists and Tickets.

All Bazaar Honor Roll Lists must be turned in before the end of the present week so as to enable us to have the names published in the Special Bazaar number of "Unity." Bazaar tickets must be settled for by May 5th or they will be charged to person holding them.

Another Reply to Sigman.

Dear Sirs:

The letter sent us thru your information bureau, concerning Communist activities in the Jewish unions, was received by our last meeting and acted upon as it deserved.

We decided to answer your letter immediately by sending \$36.00 for the defense of the imprisoned cloakmakers and furriers. This is only a deposit on the fund being raised by our branch.

As to a lecturer, please send us someone who is willing to debate the question and we will be glad to receive him. If you are willing to send someone please notify us at once so that we may make the necessary preparations.

(Signed.) Abe Bleckman, Secretary, W. C. Branch 519.

Even Winnipeg Plute Paper Is Critical

WINNIPEG (FP).—Under the caption "Civilized Cruelty," the conservative Winnipeg Tribune comments adversely on the handling of the Sacco-Vanzetti case by the state of Massachusetts.

"Disatisfaction with the conduct of the case for the prosecution has lately become widespread in the United States," it remarks. "On questions of American law it is impossible for outsiders to form any opinion. But the fact that the case has dragged on for six years is legitimate ground for foreign comment."

Recover Tuition Fees From Fake School.

DETROIT (FP) April 29.—In Co-operation with the Detroit federation of labor many young workers are forcing the so-called Detroit school of trades to refund their tuition fees. This outfit advertises that it will teach a boy a trade in 6 weeks or refund the money. Fees of \$90 have been paid and refunding was refused until the Detroit federation brought pressure.

Plan Anti-War Meet.

CLEVELAND, April 29.—The Cleveland Committee against Imperialism will hold a meeting against war on China at the Engineers Auditorium, St. Clair and Ontario Aves., on Tuesday, May 3 at 8 P. M. This is the second meeting that the Cleveland Committee has arranged, and promises it to be a big one. Among the speakers scheduled are Judge Florence Allen of the Ohio State Supreme Court, Rev. Joel Hayden, Rev. Lupton, Max Hayes, Minister Zee, representing the Chinese government, Rabbi Brickner and A. F. Coyle.

BUY THE DAILY WORKER AT THE NEWSSTANDS

New York's Water Front

News and Views of the Biggest World Port

Families on N. Y. Coal Barges Lead A Miserable Life

The situation amongst the coal barge workers in the New York harbor and the adjoining rivers as far as employment is concerned is becoming more and more critical each day. Along the waterfront there is an increasing string of barges, and scows tied up and rendered useless by the existing slump in the buying of coal. This slump has already thrown over a thousand men and their families out of work, and it is predicted by union officials that shortly, that is, within the next few months this condition will not only double but also triple itself.

Many Idle Barges. All along the upper North, East and Harlem Rivers the barges that usually are occupied in transporting the coal from the centers of shipment off the freight depots in New Jersey are lying idle. This means that the men and their families on these boats must starve thru the six or seven months on a miserable sustenance that necessitates living a hand to mouth existence.

Statistics and observation on and among these workers show that the great majority of them know no other trade than the manipulation and steering of these barges. The majority of these barge captains have their wives and children living with them on the barges.

Miserable Conditions. At the best, existence on these barges is miserable. Due to the unsanitary conditions and inadequate space for living and cooking aboard them, especially the sea going barges are dangerous. The children on these barges rarely have even the opportunity to get even a primary school education. All must be above board to the profits and exploitation of the contractors and coal companies.

This is so true that the board of education no longer even takes the trouble to send patrol officers after the delinquent or hooky-playing children.

Little Union Organization. These conditions would not be so terrible if all of the workers were in the ranks of the union. Then the workers would not only be able to take action towards the improve-

ments of the general living conditions for the men and their families, but would also be able to regulate the periods of employment and slack so that there would be no sudden crises arising at the expense of the highly exploited workers.

New Jersey Bosses Worried by Strikes in Building Trades

ASBURY PARK, N. J., April 29.—Several hundred thousand dollars worth of construction work has been tied up in Asbury Park, Bradley Beach, Neptune and Belmar sections as a result of the general strike called by building trades on Monmouth County in sympathy with the hod-carriers and cement mixers when the bosses refused to concede a raise in wages from \$7 to \$8 at the expiration of their agreement.

This country is the seat of the open shoppers and manufacturers association who are out to establish the American Plan or open shop in the building trades in this state.

Carpenters Ask Boost

NEWARK, N. J., April 29.—Representatives of the carpenters' locals and Master Builder Assn. have been negotiating for the past few months on an increase in wages for the journeymen from \$11.20 to \$12 a day. The agreement expires July first. Possibilities are there will be no strike and that the bosses will concede to the demands of the union.

NEWARK, N. J., April 29.—The agreement between the electricians local union of Newark and the Association of Electrical Contractors which expires May 1st will undoubtedly bring about a walkout of the 800 workers. The union men are asking for an increase in wages from \$12 to \$14 a day. The bosses stubbornly refused to grant the increase and a strike will result.

3 Trainmen Killed.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 29.—Three trainmen were killed and a fourth sustained serious injuries today when a Denver-bound Colorado and Southern passenger train collided with a light engine near Uru, 30 miles north of here. A misunderstanding of orders is believed to have caused the collision.

Little Union Organization.

These conditions would not be so terrible if all of the workers were in the ranks of the union. Then the workers would not only be able to take action towards the improve-

The Paytriots

US.

The Daily Worker

George L. Darte, Adjutant General, of the Military Order of World War Veterans, Incorporated, and Charles J. Seitz, "Research" worker of the Key-men of America, declared in court today that their object in bringing The DAILY WORKER to trial, was to rescind its mailing privileges. They stated that they read the paper "religiously." These organizations have taken the initiative in reporting the case to the post office authorities.

The issue is clear. In open court these representatives of the business interests of the city, parading under a number of doubtful titles, have proclaimed their unflinching opposition to The DAILY WORKER and their determination to destroy it.

Shall they have their way? Shall they succeed in their nefarious plans? YOU must give the answer. The answer can be clearly given by your support of the fund which is being raised to defend The DAILY WORKER. Lawyers and legal expenses are a heavy drain upon our organization. Unless we can meet them we will not win our case and reaction will triumph.

Every comrade who reads The DAILY WORKER, who believes in it, who wants it to live and grow, must do his share. Act at once. Send in your contribution.

DAILY WORKER
33 First Street,
New York, N. Y.

Inclosed is my contribution of

..... dollars cents to the

Ruthenberg Sustaining Fund for a stronger and better

DAILY WORKER and for the defense of our paper. I will pay the same amount regularly

every

Name

Address

City

State

Attach check or money order.

RAISE YOUR VOICE AGAINST WAR ON MAY DAY

Be one of the millions of American workers in demanding—

HANDS OFF CHINA MAY 1 1927

HANDS OFF CHINA!

Wear one of the little red pennants, printed in gold, and induce other workers to do the same.

Bring this to the attention of all labor organizations. This is important. Do it now. Join the forces to prevent another bloody slaughter.

Order a supply at once and sell them or give them away free if you can.

Order from the nearest district office of the Workers (Communist) Party or from the National Office of the Party, 1113 West Washington Boulevard Chicago, Ill.

Order from the nearest district office of the Workers (Communist) Party or from the National Office of the Party, 1113 West Washington Boulevard Chicago, Ill.

CENTRAL OPERA HOUSE
107th Street and Third Avenue

SPEAKERS:
Wm. W. Weinstein Juliet S. Poyntz
Bertram D. Wolfe Richard B. Moore
Charles Krumboltz John J. Ballam

Also representative of Young Workers' League and the Young Pioneers. Also Chinese speaker.
Chairman: JACK STACHEL.

Freiheit Gesangs Verein.

Demonstrate Against War.

Demand Hands Off China.

Demand Freedom for Sacco and Vanzetti.

HUNTS POINT PALACE

163rd St. and So. Blvd., Bronx

SPEAKERS:
M. J. Olgin Harry M. Wicks
Wm. W. Weinstein Rebecca Grecht
Wm. F. Dunne Rose Worts
Fanny Warshawsky

Young Workers' League speaker, Young Pioneer speaker.
Chairman: A. TRACHTENBERG.

Freiheit Mandolin Orchestra.

MAY DAY CELEBRATION

Two Large Mass Meetings SUNDAY, MAY 1, at 1 P. M. Two Large Mass Meetings

Auspices: Workers (Communist) Party, District New York. Admission 50c. Doors Open 12 M.

Defend Kushner;
Seek Appeal on
Moskowitz Case

Argument by Attorney Joseph R. Brodsky, representing the two workers who were arrested Wednesday for distributing "Hands Off China" leaflets, resulted yesterday in having the plea of Morris Kushner changed to "not guilty," and his case set over for hearing until Thursday, May 5th.

Kushner, who was arrested with Herman Moskowitz, had entered a technical plea of "guilty" when he was taken to court. For this reason, Magistrate Wells, sitting in the 57th street court, was unwillingly forced to allow a withdrawal of the first plea and the entrance of a plea of "not guilty." Bail was fixed at \$100, instead of \$500 as the judge intimated was his intention.

It is this same magistrate who yesterday sentenced Herman Moskowitz to six months in the workhouse on a charge of disorderly conduct. His offense was the same as Kushner's; distributing leaflets. Attorney Brodsky has already started to appeal this extreme sentence, and to have Moskowitz released on bail immediately. Brodsky is acting in behalf of the International Labor Defense in looking after the cases of these workers.

CURRENT EVENTS

(Continued from Page One)

News item that told of a certain Feodor Volkov, who was recently sentenced to death by the Soviet Government for murdering 300 peasants to avenge himself for the confiscation of his property by the state. He was a big landholder under the Czar. "Fine. I'd kill a million of you dogs if you tried to take my property," comments this gentle soul, whose property in all probability is confined to whatever livestock manages to eke out a precarious existence on the inside of his cage.

Of better stuff is our Cleveland correspondent who forwarded a clipping from a local paper which recorded the death of a prohibition stool-pigeon. The fink is alleged to be a former radical who became an agent of the department of justice and was responsible for the arrest and imprisonment of many workers. There is a suspicion that the bootleggers got him. But the informer could not claim that they did not give him a fair warning. Some of them recently hung him by the heels out of an eight-story window with the hint that the next time he became over-zealous in the line of duty, he would hit the sidewalk. Those soft-hearted people who sympathize with stool-pigeons may now shed a tear over Dan Kuts.

Read The Daily Worker Every Day

Volunteers Wanted
Articles Wanted

For The DAILY WORKER Booth at the Joint Defense Bazaar, May 12 to 16. Art objects of all kinds, especially antiques, pictures, statues, vases, carols, etc. Report at once to the Local Office of The DAILY WORKER, 108 East 14th Street, New York City.

Concert and Ball

will be given by the

"Novy Mir"

SATURDAY, APRIL 30, 8 P. M. Sharp

At STAR CASINO, 107th St. and Park Ave.

In the Musical Program will participate:

IVAN STASHENKO

Well-known basso of Chicago Civic Opera.

DORA BACHOR

Favorite Russian Soprano.

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Under direction of the well-known composer JACOB SCHAEFER.

UKRAINIAN CHORUS

Under direction of M. HAYVORONSKY.

DANCING

Will follow musical program under FELDMAN'S ORCHESTRA.

STERNWAY PIANO USED

Tickets in advance, 75 Cents At the door \$1.

On Sale at NOVY MIR OFFICE, 30 Union Square; FREIHEIT, 30 Union Square; RUSSKY GOLOS, 64 East 7th Street; SOLLIN'S RESTAURANT, 222 East 14th Street.

British Union Heads in
Conference Against No
Strike Bill of Tories

LONDON, April 29.—Representatives of 4,000,000 British trade unionists met today in Kingsway Hall to complete plans for a campaign to fight the government's proposed bill for the control of trade unions.

Although George Hicks, chairman of the Trades Union Congress, announced that "labor forces will fight the bill to the bitter end," the convention indicated early in its session that it would take considered action.

Communists proposed a real strike to force the withdrawal of the bill.

Policemen Assault
Workers Who Defy
Fascist Murderer

Uniformed policemen and detectives last night again aided the notorious fascist propagandist, Francesco de Pinedo, who prostitutes his ability as an aviator in order to get a favorable hearing for his apologies for the bloody regime of Mussolini, by launching a savage assault upon some 2,000 or more anti-fascists who were demonstrating against the presence of de Pinedo.

The anti-fascist workers were marching toward the Victor Emanuel Post of the Italian Legion at 215 Second Ave., where de Pinedo was delivering one of his apologies for fascism. There was no disorder and the marchers intended merely to pass the place in order to prove that the vast majority of Italian workers in this country, as in Italy, are opposed to fascism.

As the workers marched toward the hall Patrolman Schoenfeld and three other policemen tried to head them off by assaulting them with clubs. In a few moments reserves from three police stations arrived and began beating the marchers. At the same time a handful of fascist hoodlums who were listening to the harangue of de Pinedo rushed out of the hall and mixed in with the fracas. Since the anti-fascists were anxious to avoid such a disturbance as was provoked by the police and the fascists they withdrew.

Fascist Had Revolver. A number of the fascists were armed and flourished weapons. One of them, Antonio Tumbarelli, was arrested because he continued to flourish a loaded revolver in a drug store. The fascist explained that he was a "self-appointed" defender of de Pinedo and that he was armed in order to protect his leader.

The anti-fascist workers who were interviewed charged that de Pinedo is utilizing his time here to encourage the fascist to arm themselves to avenge Mussolini against his political enemies in this country who criticize his murderous regime.

Fear Four Fliers Dead.

Washington, April 29.—Four navy fliers are believed to have perished when the plane in which they were flying from Philadelphia to the naval station at Hampton Roads was struck by lightning off Matthews, Va. late this afternoon.

Scores of Big May Day
Meets in New York

(Continued from Page One)

Brooklyn Meetings. Amalgamated Temple, 11-17 Arlon Place, May 1, 2 p. m. Speakers: Giltlow, Mizara, Grigoras.

Royal Palace, 16 Manhattan Ave., May 1, 2 p. m. Speakers: Bimba, Cosgrove, Undjas, Maturano.

Hopkinson Mansion, 428 Hopkinson Avenue. Speakers: Lifshitz, Cosgrove, Hagopian, A. Stone.

New Jersey Meetings. Passaic—27 Dayton Ave., May 1, 3 p. m. Speakers: O'Flaherty, Clarence Miller.

Elizabeth—Lutwin Hall, 152 Front Street, May 1, 2 p. m. Speakers: Markoff, Powers.

Perth Amboy—308 Elm St., May 1, 8 p. m. Speakers: Powers.

Newark—Montgomery Hall, Prince and Montgomery Sts., May 1, 3 p. m. Speakers: Devine, Huiswood.

Jersey City—166 Mercer St., May 1, 2 p. m. Speakers: Ella Wolfe, Joe Freeman.

West N. Y.—Labor Lyceum, 17 St. and Tyler Pl., May 1, 3 p. m.

Fairport—Carpenter Hall, Van Houten and Main Sts., May 6, 8 p. m. Speakers: Wicks, Weisbord.

St. April 30, 8 p. m. Speaker: Weisbord.

Yonkers, N. Y. 20 Warburton Avenue, May 1, 8 p. m. Speaker: A. Markoff.

Connecticut Meetings. Hartford—Unity Hall, 64 Pratt St., April 30, 8 p. m. Speakers: Primoff.

Stamford—Workmen Circle Center, 49 Pacific St., May 1, 8 p. m. Speaker: Siskind.

New Haven—38 Howe St., May 1, 2 p. m. and 8 p. m.

A. C. W. Workers to Fight Piece System

A mass meeting to protest against the attempt of the officials of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers to institute the piece work system will be held at Manhattan Lyceum at 1 p. m. today.

Convinced that the establishment of the piece work method would eventually result in the return to sweat shop conditions, the "Rank and File Conference Committee" which is organizing the meeting will point out the dangers of the present policy of the Amalgamated officials.

At a meeting of Local 5 held Wednesday evening the workers pledged their opposition to piece work and secret agreements and urged that a meeting be called where the membership can have an opportunity to vote on the question.

RATIONAL LIVING

A RADICAL HEALTH MONTHLY
L. LIBER, Editor.

MAY ISSUE: The Role of Sympathy. S. D. Schmalhausen—The Crimes of Dentistry, Dr. A. Aggie—Anti-Fascism, Oppenheimer—Cure and Prevention of Scurvy, Mary Dunderidge—Scars of Disease—Letter from Italy (Futurism and Fascism)—Common Cases of Disease, How to Treat Them Rationally—Food—A Student's First Steps in Medicine—Illustrations: Sex Instruction, War Results, Exercises, etc.

Rational Living is a revolution in thought, personal life, hygiene and treatment of disease. It contains ideas taken from everywhere; but, not fitting into any system, they form a new philosophy.

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AS A DOCTOR SEES IT, by L. Liber, an elegant volume of 172 poignant stories from proletarian life as seen by a physician, and illustrated by the author. 240 pages. \$1.50. Free with a subscription to Rational Living if requested. Address: Rational Living, Box 2, Station 31, New York.

UNIONS PERMEATED WITH CORRUPTION
ASSERTS BECKERMAN AT COLUMBIA

The Amalgamated Clothing Workers' Union is immune to the "right and left" fight occurring in the rest of the needle trades, so Abraham Beckerman, manager of the New York Joint Board of the Amalgamated, told members of the Social Problems Club of Columbia University at a meeting held yesterday afternoon.

The methods I have used in ridding the union of this problem have been severely criticized," Beckerman confessed, "but I have no apologies. They have succeeded."

"If someone sticks me in the ribs with a knife, I go one better and get a gun."

Admits Corruption. Beckerman was announced to speak on the present controversy in the needle trades, but his talk was not so much of any issues at stake or of problems involved as a picture of wholesale corruption which he says exists in all labor unions throughout the country. His frank acceptance of these evils, without promise or hope for the future, was a revelation.

"I imagine it would be almost impossible to get an honest election in any trade union," said Beckerman. "Books may be handed out promiscuously; they may be printed promiscuously and given to anyone who wants to use them. I imagine there are many crooks in the needle trades and the rest of the labor movement. Many of the leaders are lazy. But the people thrust our country are inclined to smile at corruption."

He seemed to feel that trade union members had the same attitude.

No Faith in Membership. Beckerman discussed at length the "right and left" fight in the Inter-

national Ladies' Garment Workers' Union and the Furriers' Union. He attributed it to the rise of the Trade Union Educational League, and stated his belief that the only difference between the rights and lefts was the question of whether an outside body should control the union. He felt the matter would be settled by the members themselves, but he did not explain how. He definitely opposed the efficacy of an election. He even had no faith in an election supervised by an impartial body, like the American Civil Liberties Union.

"I myself suspect that body. Two or three people do the active work for the others. For instance there was a meeting called to discuss problems of our union and I deliberately would not interfere, just to see what would happen. But the Civil Liberties appointed a committee to visit that meeting without even asking me whether I wanted it. They have lost whatever usefulness they had."

Fired For Attending Meeting. One of the students asked about the Kulok shop, where a worker was taken off the job for attending a left wing meeting, and the whole shop came out on strike. Beckerman remembered that the man had been fired by the Executive Board for some infringement of union rules, but he could not remember what it was. He was taken off the job for failing to pay the fine.

According to Beckerman, members of the Amalgamated can be members of the T. U. E. L. but such members cannot run for office.

"But as a member of the union is he not entitled to all privileges of the union," someone asked.

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Opposite Public Theatre

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Any Hour! Any Day!
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INSTALLED FREE.
Everything Guaranteed.
OPEN EVENINGS.

Envoy Houghton Dines
With Royalty While
Insurance Quizz Pends

LONDON, April 29.—United States Ambassador and Mrs. Alanson B. Houghton will entertain King George and Queen Mary at dinner shortly according to the Daily Express.

In addition to his plenipotentiary activities Houghton acts in the capacity of director for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company whose business practices are threatened with an investigation due to pressure brought about by a series of articles now appearing in The DAILY WORKER.

Maj. Berry Opposes
Five Day Week For
Printing Trades Men

President George F. Berry of the International Pressmen's Union received the commendation of the American Newspaper Publishers Association in convention here yesterday when he declared that he is opposed to the five day week in the printing trades.

The publishers special standing committee on the five day week quoted with approval Berry's statement in his official journal, the American Pressman:

"The International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union of North America has very frankly declared that it does not consider the time propitious to even think about a further reduction in the work week."

The American Federation of Labor, in which Major Berry, whose title dates from quartermaster service during the war, is an important leader, has declared officially for the five day week. Berry has forced his union to buy several banks in Tennessee. He was formerly vice commander of the American Legion and tried hard to get the democratic vice presidential nomination in 1924.

Give Beckerman the Air.

NEWARK, N. J., April 29.—Abraham Beckerman, manager of the New York Joint Board of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers' Union was chased out of a meeting of Local 24 that was held in this city last Tuesday evening, when the installation of new officers of the local was to be the order of business.

Three elections have been held in the local during the last month where two cliques have been struggling for the two paid jobs that are available. Last Tuesday Beckerman had more than 200 ballots stuffed in the ballot box and "elected" his two men.

Mr. Pim
Passes ByBLAST LEVEE TO
TURN BIG RIVER ON
POOR FARMERS

Militia, Plague, Famine
Add to Flood Horrors

POYDRAS, La., April 29.—The Poydras levee on the east bank of the Mississippi, twelve miles below New Orleans was blasted at 2:17 p. m. today in a supreme attempt to break the back of the valley's most devastating flood in history.

Guns and Deadline. Virtual martial law prevailed from day-break today in the territory in which the levee line was to be ripped open with dynamite. State troops patrolled the highways and fast river boats with armed guardsmen aboard maintained a dead line across the river.

Airplanes flew over the doomed region to give final warning to scattered residents who were either unaware that the river was to be turned upon them, or unwilling to leave their possessions to the yellow torrent. Three hundred people were believed by state officials to be in the sacrificed territory at day-break.

Some stragglers still made their way to New Orleans. A few others apparently, were preparing to take their chances on high spots in the vicinity of their farms and gardens.

Ruins Two Parishes. The Poydras dynamiting already has gone into history as the \$2,000,000 blast, that being conservative official estimate of the property loss involved to St. Bernard and Plaquemines parishes.

New Orleans for the most part went about her business quite as usual—almost nonchalantly—as she has during the entire period of the flood, apparently convinced that the man-made volcano at Poydras would remove the last menace to their city.

Union Meetings

**Amalgamated Food Workers
BAKERS' LOCAL No. 1.**

350 E. 85th St. Office hours from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily. Meeting on announcement of Executive Board.

Advertise your union meetings here. For information write to
The DAILY WORKER
Advertising Dept.
33 First St., New York City.

But on His Way
That Kindly Old
Man Is Going to
Help The DAILY
WORKER if You
Give Him a Chance

May 16 to May 21

is again a DAILY WORKER WEEK at the Theatre Guild. "Mr. Pim Passes By" is a delightful comedy in three acts with an all-star cast. Buy your tickets immediately. You will get better seats and your paper really benefits.

Tickets Now on Sale at the Local Office
108 East 14th Street.

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("FIESTA" TICKETS WILL BE EXCHANGED.)

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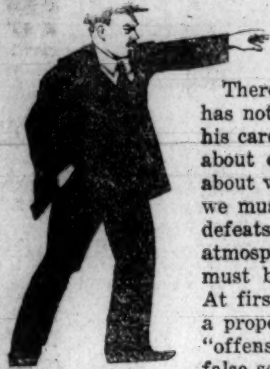
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LENIN SAID:

There is not a single political worker who has not experienced defeat at some period of his career, and if we desire to speak seriously about exercising influence upon the masses, about winning the "good will" of the masses, we must exert every effort to prevent these defeats from being concealed in the vitiated atmosphere of study-circle and groups; they must be submitted to the judgment of all. At first sight it would seem that this is not a proper thing to do and that it would give "offense" to this or that leader. But this false sense of propriety must be overcome; it is our duty to the party and to the working class. By this and this alone will we make it possible for the whole mass (and not a casually selected group or study-circle) of influential party workers to know their leaders AND TO PLACE EACH ONE OF THEM IN THEIR PROPER PLACE.

("Lenin on Organization"—From a letter to the Iskra, November 25, 1903.)

Hankow and the Chinese Eastern Railway—The Imperialist Front.

The two things that remain clear in the Chinese situation, that stand out thru all the confusion created by imperialist correspondents who do not know what is actually going on to begin with and who in the second place wish to create an intervention atmosphere, are:

1.) The attack of the imperialists is centering on Hankow, the stronghold of the labor movement, of the Kuomintang government and the important industrial district of China.

2.) The offensive against the Soviet Union is being developed by means of attempts to seize the Chinese Eastern Railway and eliminate the Soviet Union from the management committee organized jointly by them and the Chinese.

Battleships of the great powers numbering from forty-five to fifty (estimates vary) are anchored in front of Hankow "with their guns trained on the city," to quote the imperialist press. Wild rumors of disorders in Hankow, which would furnish an excuse for intervention, have been cable to the American press ever since the treason of Chiang Kai Shek occurred. But to date nothing of the kind has happened and yesterday the news comes of a resumption of business by Japanese concerns by agreement with the labor unions and the Hankow government.

It seems that the "demoralization" of the labor unions and the left wing government, which the imperialist correspondents have been so industriously propagating, is pure fiction. Not only is the Hankow government consolidating its influence in the three great industrial cities of Wuchang, Hanyang and Hankow but it is, according to the New York Times, whose correspondent is bitterly hostile to Hankow, sending four armies southward to Canton.

This certainly is evidence of strength and not weakness. On the other hand, Chiang Kai Shek has not even been able to organize a civilian government in spite of strenuous efforts in this direction but is still operating as a dictator with but little authority over subordinate commanders.

The concentration of imperialist naval and military forces at Hankow is in itself a refutation of the tales of the weakness of the anti-imperialist and labor government there. World imperialism knows that the Hankow government, with its base in the labor unions and peasant organizations, with millions of supporters in and around great centers of population such as Shanghai and Canton, is the only powerful force opposing it in China. This is the secret of the huge fleet 600 miles up the Yangtze and the constant bombardments conducted jointly by British and American gunboats.

These two great imperialist nations, both of them seeing in the rise of the Soviet Union and the Chinese liberation movement the beginning of the end of their careers of robbery, and aided by Japan and France when necessary, are striking at the heart of the mass movement in China. Japan again is inciting Chang Tso Lin to aggression against the Soviet Union.

To end the war on the Chinese labor unions, the peasant organizations, the militant nationalist student organizations and those sections of the middle class which are honestly fighting against imperialism, is the task of the workers in the imperialist countries. We can be certain that if the present plans of the imperialists mature and the Chinese liberation movement is crushed temporarily (it cannot be destroyed) that there will be a new and more destructive wave of world reaction.

The Chinese masses hold the first line trenches. We must give all possible aid.

Every imperialist government must be exposed by the workers whom it oppresses at home.

The demand for Hands Off China can be made so powerful that imperialism cannot carry out its program for establishing anew the enslavement of the Chinese masses.

Nicaraguan Liberals Should Reject Stimson Plan

The combination of American marines and subsidized Diaz forces having thus far failed completely to subdue in the interest of imperialist policy the liberal forces supporting the legally selected government of Sacasa, the Wall Street-Coolidge-Kellogg government has sent Henry L. Stimson, secretary of war under President Taft and one of the directors of the American Superpower Corporation, to utilize dirty diplomacy in an effort to disarm the liberal forces.

Stimson, under orders of the Coolidge administration, has proposed to the supporters of Sacasa that they disarm and permit the usurper Diaz to remain in office until December 31,

Official Labor Reaction Meets Political Defeat

(Big Capitalists and Their Agents Discipline Their Labor Leaders)

By WM. F. DUNNE

REACTION in the American labor movement has suffered a political defeat in the last thirty days.

If the left wing is able to drive home the lessons of this defeat to the workingclass and give organizational expression to the disillusionment and resentment which is bound to arise, it will be able to take the offensive again in the near future.

IT MUST be understood to begin with, in this article a distinction is made between reaction in the labor movement proper and the general wave of reaction which is sweeping the United States and which is bound up intimately with its predominant imperialist position. It is exactly the great depth of this general wave of reaction which is partially responsible for the impossible political position in which the Greens, Wolls, Lewises—the whole leading circle of the American Federation of Labor and its socialist allies—now find themselves.

IT IS hardly necessary here to give in detail the evidence (listed in many previous articles) which shows that the leadership of the American labor movement has adopted a program having as its central point the castration of the unions and the replacement of virility by organizations which are to be instruments for promoting increased production. This policy does not merely abandon the class struggle (these leaders have never acknowledged the existence of the class struggle) but it repudiates the rank and file militancy, shown in strikes, boycotts and armed struggles which made the American labor movement as forceful as it is.

THIS policy, to be successful, must be based on a truce in the class struggle—agreement by the capitalists to abandon their aggressions against the workers' organizations, their wages and working conditions and all attempts to lower the political status of the workers and their organizations. The class struggle arises from the fact that the capitalist class never treats the working class as anything else than a subject class. (The reasons for this do not need to be explained here.)

THE official leadership of American labor has acted on the theory that in the United States there is no such thing as the class struggle—no class division. It does not fight capitalism. In the American Federationist for June 1923 (about the time the present offensive against militant trade unionism got under way) we read that the American Federation of Labor is "squarely for the defense and maintenance of the existing order and for its development and improvement."

IN practice the above statement has expressed as "union-management cooperation"—the Baltimore and Ohio plan, the Watson-Parker bill, etc. Flowing out of this denial of the class struggle has come a flood of apologies for the discarding of the policy of struggle for obtaining demands made by the unions.

A WHOLE literature has developed whose sole purpose is to justify the embrace with American capitalism. Every two-by-four "economist" has been prating about the "tremendous new developments in American industry," preaching against "waste in industry," lauding the "sane and constructive" policy of the Greens, Wolls and Lewises, forecasting a "new civilization," etc.

THE Workers Education Bureau, beginning as something of a revolt against the absolute lack of any educational activity in the A. F. of L. program, has rapidly become a propaganda instrument for efficiency unionism. Its principal function is to give as much theoretical justification as possible for the wrecking of the unions as weapons of the workers.

AGAINST the Communists and the organized left wing the principal arguments used by the efficiency union apologists have been 1) that they insisted on basing a policy on the class struggle when no such class existed in democratic America and

2) that the strikes organized and led by the left wing were unnecessary when the capitalists were ready to come to an understanding, and further, that these strikes interfered with the sweet peace which enveloped worker and capitalist alike.

LABOR officialdom is for peace but American capitalism is for war and in the last month it has shown clearly that any disposition for a truce in the class struggle that may exist is solely in the breasts of labor officialdom.

How has this been shown? By two important events and by a number of minor ones. Occurrences of a major character which on the offensive are:

1.—The closing of their mines by the coal barons rather than con-

tinue the wages and working conditions specified in the Jacksonville agreement.

2.—The decision of the United States supreme court handed down on April 11 in the Bedford Cut Stone case outlawing even the ordinary defensive activities of unions in so brazen a manner that Justice Brandeis in his dissenting opinion referred to it as "an instrument for imposing restraints upon labor which reminds of involuntary servitude."

These two blows at the labor movement cannot be understood in their full importance as complete and unanswerable refutations of the worker-employer cooperation doctrine unless they are seen in their relation to the recent history of the labor movement.

(To Be Continued.)

The First of May and the Working Woman

By RACHEL HOLTMAN.

Not long ago, the First of May was celebrated by just a small group in the big industrial centers. Then came the Russian revolution and the liberated workers and peasants took this day as the most cherished holiday. The class conscious workers followed them and soon there will be a corner in the globe where this day will not be recognized as the most praised workers' holiday.

It is hard to believe that the reactionaries of the American Federation of Labor, the ones that now persecute workers, the ones that go hand in hand with the bosses—that this American Federation of Labor should have been the first over thirty years ago to propose at the International Congress in Paris, that the first of May be considered as the day of struggle for the eight hour day.

With that proposition (it was accepted unanimously) the A. F. of L. put herself in the forefront as the vanguard to fight for better working conditions.

Now They Change. Never before was it so plain as it is now that the leaders of the A. F. of L. are closely connected, are going hand in hand with the government courts, bourgeois press and the bosses. Never before were the class lines so sharply drawn as they are now. Never before were there such disruptions in the workers' movement as there is on this first of May.

The A. F. of L. has completely forgotten its ideals—the cause for which it stood. It is no longer celebrating the First of May, but instead has adopted the labor day which is so ardently being celebrated by the American bourgeoisie, namely, the first Monday in September.

Call It "Health Day." Yet, the bourgeoisie is considering this great international holiday and the manner in which they are celebrating it is by taking an account of the great work they have done for society.

They are trying high and low to show how much they have done to bring up a healthy generation, healthy physically and morally.

The Child Welfare Association is organizing May 1, celebrations throughout the States, the attractions with which they hope to draw people are with May Day Parties, prizes for the best fed children, etc. Naturally—who are the best fed children? Certainly not the children of the great masses, who are compelled to go to work before they are physically developed, for a low unearthy wage that is not even enough to give them the mere necessities of existence.

Workers Look to Future.

May the 1st, when the workers gather to account for everything they have done and decide what should be done; it is also the duty of the working class woman to take stock of what she has done to enlighten the lives and better conditions of the working women, in the factory, and home. What is the situation now? For the last year into the class struggle were

drawn in elements as were considered impossible to get hold of—i.e. the women.

Women Unionists.

The heroic fight in Passaic, where 80 per cent of the working women are now organized in unions shows clearly what a power women can be when organized. The excellent relief work during the strike showed clearly what the women have been able to achieve. For the last year, the women grew up and developed mentally. She is beginning to understand that the struggle of the workers is her struggle. This historic mass meeting of the 3000 women workers in Cooper Union is the best proof that the woman is on the right path and in the right place.

Give Relief.

For the last year the women have built up and developed their organization. They gave relief wherever and whenever it was necessary. They took part in picketing, in different protest meetings, bazaars and educational work.

With the best of hope and aspirations, the women may look towards the future and with enthusiasm continue the struggle.

On the day of May 1st the working women of America are sending to all the oppressed and enslaved the world over their comrades greetings.

Sisters, unite with the men workers in the fight for a better, more beautiful world.

I.L.D. Bazaar in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 29.—The annual bazaar of the International Labor Defense, Local Philadelphia, will be held at New Traymore Hall, Franklin St. and Columbia Ave., on Friday evening, and Saturday afternoon and evening, May 6th and 7th. Secretary Lyman claims that this bazaar will certainly measure up to the high standard set by their previous bazaars, and invites all who wish to help in the work of defense for political prisoners to participate. Anyone wishing to contribute money or articles to the bazaar should send same to the local headquarters at 521 York Ave.

Young Pioneer League, May Day Celebration.

The Young Pioneer League will celebrate May Day on Saturday afternoon, one o'clock at 525 East 72nd Street. The program includes a play, "The Rose Bush" and a talk by Joe Freeman, who has just returned from Russia, on May Day in Soviet Russia. He also brings greetings from the Russian Pioneers.

Let's Fight On! Join The Workers Party!

In the loss of Comrade Ruthenberg the Workers (Communist) Party has lost its foremost leader and the American working class its staunchest fighter. This loss can only be overcome by many militant workers joining the Party that he built. Fill out the application below and mail it. Become a member of the Workers (Communist) Party and carry forward the work of Comrade Ruthenberg.

I want to become a member of the Workers (Communist) Party.

Name

Address

Occupation

Union Affiliation

Mail this application to the Workers Party, 108 East 14th Street, New York City; or if in other city to Workers Party, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

Distribute the Ruthenberg pamphlet, "The Workers (Communist) Party, What It Stands For and Why Workers Should Join." This Ruthenberg pamphlet will be the basic pamphlet thruout the Ruthenberg Drive.

Every Party Nucleus must collect 50 cents from every member and will receive 20 pamphlets for every member to sell or distribute.

Nuclei in the New York District will get their pamphlets from the District Office—108 East 14th St.

Nuclei outside of the New York District write to Daily Worker Publishing Co., 33 East First Street, New York City, or to the National Office, Workers Party, 1113 W. Washington Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

FOOTNOTES TO THE NEWS

By EUGENE LYONS

FROM RAGS TO RICHES: A SUCCESS STORY.

By Jake, the Demon Reporter.

From rags to riches—that in brief is the story of Herbert Klotz, the multimillionaire rags dealer, a self-made man who attributes all his success to his mother. This reporter, being sothearted, wiped a tear as Mr. Klotz unfolded the stirring story of his career.

No man (since the last one we interviewed) has had so many obstacles to contend with before rising to his present pinnacle of wealth.

"You see, young feller," Mr. Klotz said from the side of his mouth which was not occupied by a cigar, "it was this way. When I got to this here country I was just a kid, you know. And I was interested in a lot of nonsense. I liked music, for example—Bach and Mozart and Beethoven and the rest of the heavyweights. Get me?"

"Yeh," the reporter interjected.

"But my mother, God bless her memory," he continued, signing large checks for charity, perhaps a little sadly, "my mother she says, 'Herbie,' she says, 'y'gotta get over it. There aint no future in it. Money talks in this here country, see? Now look at Uncle Gerhart,' she says, 'just look at uncle Gerhart.'"

Mr. Klotz did. This uncle was born with a fine tenor voice. In the old country he had dreamed of becoming an opera star. But in America he decided to put his voice to better use. He became an old clothes collector. No one could resist his sweet resonant cries. Women rushed to sell their husbands' Sunday suits for next to nothing when his "Any ol' clo's..." echoed through the streets. And so Uncle Gerhart was established as a prosperous rags dealer, with a cellar all his own, then two cellars, and so on.

"I became apprenticed to my uncle," Klotz declared, absent-mindedly tearing up the checks he had signed, "but it was no cinch. Always at the wrong moment music would come into my head, and thoughts about birds and spring and that sort of stuff. But I thought of my poor old mother and her hopes for my future. I crushed those thoughts and got down to hard tacks. And after a while I got on quite nicely, thank you."

Then came a great day when he discovered that there was another kind of rags, a kind that his uncle knew nothing about. Klotz discovered that his great failing, music, could help him. He began to specialize in musical rags!

"Ragtime music was just going into style," he said, toying idly with \$20 gold pieces. "That was my chance! I began to corner the market. At last my love of music was a Business Asset. I began to buy up bits of Bach and Beethoven and Mozart and the rest of the big boys; tag-ends, snatches, 'seconds' from all the masters; tunes torn out this place and that. I had them all turned to good honest rags. Orders came faster than I could fill them and now I have a factory in Rutherford, New Jersey, another in Gary, Indiana, and a third—but let me show you."

He led the excited reporter to the show-room. Radios and victrolas and mechanical pianos were going full blast. Hundreds of uniformed composers were at work.

"You see," he said, "business is just humming."

"Humming ain't the word for this racket," the reporter agreed and rushed off to beat the deadline.

The Battle of Banker Hill.

At the Battle of Bunker Hill
our men saw red
and stabbed
at those straps criss-crossed
on the chests of
lazy shiftless fellows
And Lost!

At the Battle of Banker Hill

(And other Socony Hills)
our men saw clouds
of red—red—red . . .
and sent speeding, sizzling
shell . . . shell . . . shell
and Won!

—SPULL.

God and Gunboats.

"Some mean people are saying," Norman Studer advises this department, "that the missionaries have forsaken God for Gunboats in China, but don't you believe them. To prove it, I am sending you a quotation from a letter written by a one of God's own salesmen, now stranded in Shanghai. The letter appears in full in the college newspaper of Chowan College, Murfreesboro, N. C. Here it is:

"We do crave the prayers of our friends at home. It is not for ourselves that we are concerned, but for the native Christians, the native pastors, the native evangelists and the native Bible women. They are having to undergo all kinds of persecutions at this time, and there is no one to protect them. . . . For our protection there are warships from America and Britain here in the harbor, and plans are laid by which we could be put on boats at short notice. . . ."

"In an exclusive spirit-world interview for this paper I have just discovered why the missionaries are right in praying for God to protect the native Christians while they rely on Gunboats. It seems that God is so busy protecting the native Believers from an awful fate at the hands of the enemy that it would be downright ingratitude to ask Him to bother with a mere handful of missionaries."

Literary Intervention.—A distinguished group of Jewish writers has published an open letter to the needle trades workers of New York. These literary gentlemen have been watching the internal struggle for a long time. They saw the bloodshed, the starvation, the threat against the very life of the unions involved. But they did not feel that they should interfere. Then, however, something worse happened. The Yiddish tongue was being defiled by gross invective. That was more than they could stand, wherefore the public letter demanding peace.

Now it only remains to see how Messrs. Woll, McGrady, Frayne et al will meet this appeal to their literary conscience.

Further Suggestions For An All-Star Reporting Team.—Comrade Sam Levine volunteers the following recommendations for the all-star staff of reporters being mobilized by Footnotes:

History—Henry Ford.
Communism—Abraham Cahan.
Latest News From Russia—Alexander Kerensky.
Left Wing Trade Unionism—Matthew Woll.

READ THE DAILY WORKER EVERY DAY

THE NEW MAGAZINE

Section of The DAILY WORKER

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ALEX BITTELMAN, Editor

Cogitation In a Cell

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

JACK FINNEGAN sat in his cell with his two fists under his chin, looking, without realizing what he was looking at, into the dirty bowl of the cell lavatory.

Jack was arrested that morning as he was getting his weekly paper ready for "bed" and he was taken to this jail, charged with inciting people to overthrow the government.

There are certain times in peoples' lives that they think deeply and furiously. Just like taking stock. When a man gets married, or at least immediately afterwards. That is one of them. When a man loses a job. That is another. When a man is recovering from a debauch. That is a third. But, it is seldom that anything changes one's mode of living, except death. For just as soon as his wife deserts him, he looks for another. And when a man gets another job or is offered another drink he forgets all about the past; in fact he looks back over his life journey and fools himself into believing that the past was a sweet pilgrimage thru Elysium.

As Jack Finnegan looked at the bowl, he put himself thru a third degree. He heard toppers, after a hard week's drinking call it: "whipping the cat." He was not sorry for what happened to him, but he thought he was justified in asking himself if it was worth while.

That morning a fellow with a face like a piece of steak walked into the editorial room and asked for Jack Finnegan. When Jack admitted his identity the beef-faced person announced that he was Sergeant Thaddeus O'Hara of the Bomb Squad and that the department of labor was under the impression that Finnegan was born in Ireland and did not know enough to get on the police force or at least be a ward captain in some reliable democratic organization.

O'Hara was accompanied by a federal dick named Adamowsky, who remained discreetly in the background. Finnegan put on his hat and coat and accompanied his chaperons to the jail. It was known as the filthiest dive this side of Warsaw. On the way to the jail, O'Hara remarked that it was remarkable how an Irishman should take to ways that were more risky than remunerative.

"If you were back in Ireland," he said, "it would be different. But here, a wise guy can make a living. I know that Communism is alright in Russia, but we won't have it here for another hundred years. I am a radical myself but I am not a sap and I'll get mine while I am here."

Then he whispered in Finnegan's ear and said: "Christ, you are one of our own and I didn't want to let this kike pinch you. You know. It isn't so bad when one of your own does it."

Finnegan couldn't see a lot of difference between getting carted to the can by a Jew or by an Irishman, but he was somewhat intrigued by the conversation, so he let O'Hara ramble along.

"You know, I was Bill Haywood's secretary for awhile," continued the sergeant. "Say, Bill is a good scout. But hell, I was smoking cigars on ten bucks a week and those wobs couldn't see how I did it. But honest to Christ I was no fink. I was working for the department."

Finnegan kept on wondering what could a fink be except a stool-pigeon. But O'Hara was quite sure that he was no stool-pigeon. You see, he was getting paid by the government for doing his stuff. He was not a member of the I. W. W. before he began his finking.

"I appreciate your point of view," continued O'Hara, "but I am studying for the bar and pretty soon I'll quit this job. If I were in Europe I'd be a Communist but here I am a damn good democrat. A fellow who doesn't look out for himself is nutty. The workinclass don't care what happens to you. See how they treated Debs."

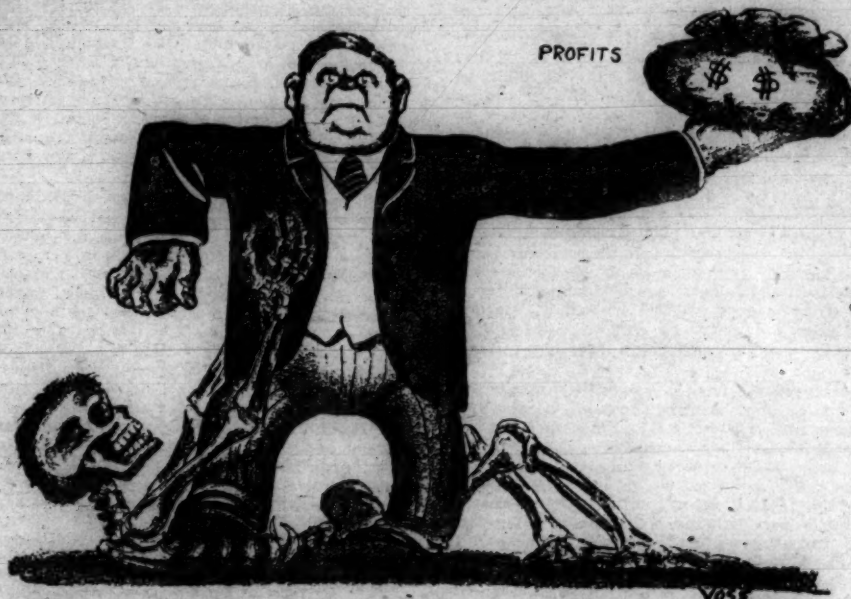
Finnegan made some scientific observations on evolution and he pointed out to O'Hara that Czar Nicholas of Russia was quite sure that things would continue as they were, when the big splash sent him under, but O'Hara brushed the observations aside contemptuously.

"Say, you talk like a ten year old. Do you think anybody in the city or federal governments thinks the wobblies are any worse than the A. F. of L. Hell, no. The wobs talk about sabotage—that's all. The A. F. of L. don't talk about it."

O'Hara curled a wicked lip and he turned his eyes as if trying to expose a bit of foreign matter that was irritating him.

"I know that Big Jack Mulcahy is finking it and so is Frank Schneider. I'd like to get those b——"

By this time the jail was reached.



Herbert Hoover in His Favorite Act, "Profits."

"He is not a bad sort. Treat him good," said O'Hara to the desk sergeant in the detective bureau whose name was Denny Gallagher.

"From Ireland," said Denny to Finnegan. "What are you here for? Propaganda?"

"Yes," replied Finnegan.

Gallagher did not feel any more excited than if Finnegan admitted he had committed patricide.

"Sit down here for awhile," said Gallagher, "perhaps your bondsmen will be around soon, and I won't have to put you in the can. I have some good Irish records here that I would like you to hear."

Gallagher and Finnegan smoked and talked about everything that two normal Irishmen might be interested in. Occasionally a prisoner was brought in and it was Gallagher's duty to search them, book them and jug them. Negroes, he searched for cutlery.

"Now my young hero," he would say to a Negro, with a captivating smile, "would there be any chance of you having a little bit of a razor stowed away in your glad rags?" And Gallagher would clownishly tickle the prisoner's ribs and explore every part of his anatomy except where a razor might be, much to the amusement of the prisoner. Gallagher was an artist.

Gallagher was going off duty at five o'clock and Finnegan's bondsmen hadn't shown up, so Gallagher reluctantly showed him to his cell assuring him that the night sergeant was no worse than he was.

This is where we find Finnegan looking with unseeing eyes at the cell pot and brooding over his past life.

Supposing he was a normal person, that is, one who cared only for getting on in the world, what would he be now? Merely a common slave, perhaps a stevedore on a dock, head of a department store, a lawyer or even a big politician, right bower of a mayor.

But he was not a normal person and here he was in jail. Now, what is a normal person? What, what, what is anything? He began to think of the things he could be and the more he thought of them, the gladder he was that he was in jail.

He remembered the day he went looking for a job in Isaac and Cohn's department store. Finnegan always wanted to be a newspaperman, but his father's old friend Fergus McFuddle, a well-known dentist, dissuaded him from that field.

"As an old friend of your father's I want to give you good advice," said McFuddle. "Get into something with a future. There is nothing for you in the newspaper game except a red nose. And you can cultivate that anywhere. Now, I'll give you a letter to Johnny Fitzpatrick who runs Isaac and Cohn's department store and he'll give you a job. You may not get much for a start and you will have to work long hours but in nine or ten years you'll get somewhere."

Perhaps if Finnegan had not met Jack Lacey before he went to see Fitzpatrick, he might not be where he was today. But when he told Jack that he was going to look for a job in Isaac and Cohn's, Lacey was glad. Because Lacey was one of those fellows who did not like to see his friends "work." They must be "in business." Lacey was employed as chief clerk by a steamship company and he liked to talk of "my business." He was something of a radical and hated the catholic church. But it seems that most people have a weak spot.

"Break into his office like a cyclone," Lacey advised Finnegan "and tell him you want a job, and if he turns you down, stand there and tell him that you came to get a job and you are going to have it. This is not Ireland or England where you have to wear knee pads when asking for a position. This country is democratic, with all its faults, and a boss likes audacity. Don't take off your hat. Just walk in as if you owned the place and you'll get the job alright."

Finnegan could do this kind of a thing without any apparent effort as he had no more manners than a wild boar.

He was waiting in Isaac and Cohn's early the following morning. Fitzpatrick did not show up until about 9 A. M. Finnegan was told that the boss was a stocky, dark haired fellow with curly hair. A man answering to this description walked into an office with "private" marked on the door.

Finnegan waited long enough to give Fitzpatrick time enough to take off his hat. Then he walked right in without knocking.

Either Lacey was giving Finnegan a bum steer or Fitzpatrick was not a typical American.

The boss was looking over his mail when Finnegan walked in and without taking off his hat or showing any other indication that he was in the presence of his superior, blurted out:

"Are you Mr. Fitzpatrick?"

Had Fitzpatrick been a Chicago bootlegger his hand would have gone to his hip. As it was he turned sharply in his swivel chair and glared at the interloper.

"What do you want?" he barked.

"A job," replied Finnegan.

"What kind of a job?"

"I don't know."

"Suffering catfish" snorted Fitzpatrick, "what the devil made you walk in here without removing your hat? Who are you? Get the hell outa here."

Finnegan stood there like a king's guard in front of Buckingham Palace. He proudly brandished the introductory letter he received from Dr. McFuddle and presented it to Fitzpatrick.

The latter read the letter and frowned.

"What the hell does McFuddle mean?" he muttered "by sending me a fellow that doesn't know enough to take off his hat when asking for a job."

(Continued on Page 2)

Cogitation In a Cell

By T. J. O'FLAHERTY

(Continued from Page 1)

"I was told that this was the right way to approach a boss" observed Finnegan.

"Well, you'll know better before long" retorted Fitzpatrick. "Only for this letter from Dr. McFuddle, I would have you pitched out on your ear. What the devil kind of animals are they rearing in Ireland these days?"

Then Fitzpatrick cooled down somewhat and said: "I'll place you, provided you are willing to start from the bottom. How would \$8 a week suit you for a start? If you stick to it you'll make good all right."

Finnegan said he'd think it over and made his exit. Hell, he could get almost twice that much rustling freight on the docks.

If Finnegan had taken that job in the store perhaps he might not now be looking at a lot of flies creeping over the bowl in the cell. He might be a floor-walker in the store, a collector of pennies in the church and the proud possessor of a deed to a cottage. But what of it? When he thought of living such a life he almost had a fainting spell.

Finnegan did not take the job in the store. He did not want to start at the bottom. He did not even want to start at the top. He did not want to start anywhere. He was not that kind of a person. The very thought of having to take the same car every morning, get up at the same hour, punch the clock and perform the same movements regularly for a lifetime was enough to drive him crazy. He had imagination, and imagination is not a prerequisite to success in business. So Finnegan thot and thot, furiously.

In his youth he read in a catholic magazine an attack on socialism made by the pope. Because the pope was against socialism Finnegan became interested. But none of his acquaintances ever heard of this strange doctrine. When Finnegan tried to tell them about it they would not get excited but simply say: "I am afraid that will not come in our time."

But one day Finnegan was walking along the beach ready for anything, even for jumping into the sea. A rather shabbily-dressed person handed him a pamphlet. It was the campaign platform of the socialist party. Finnegan sat down on a bench and devoured it. He was not the same ever since. That leaflet made him what he was today. It gave him a new reason why he should live.

Here he was in the can, thinking over many things, and particularly over the motives that drive people to do certain things. Now, why should one man suffer in order to help millions who may at this moment be quite willing that he should go to the gallows or rot in jail?

His soliloquy was disturbed by the rustle of a key in the cell door lock and another prisoner was shoved in.

The newcomer was a sallow-faced Pole.

"What have they got against you?" asked Finnegan.

"They say I put child in girl," he replied, and one could not judge by his looks whether the charge was phony or not.

The Pole did not seem to care what Finnegan was in for. He asked no questions. Just looked into space.

It was now six o'clock in the evening and noises began to increase. Outside a detective squad was going on duty and the lieutenant was lecturing the men.

It was hard to catch everything he said, but Finnegan could gather that he was criticising his staff.

There was considerable cursing and abuse and then silence.

But not for long. It was time for the line-up.

The jailer came along with his key and the cell door opened. Finnegan and the Pole walked out. They turned a corner and found themselves lined up against a wall with figures on it. From 5 foot to 6 foot 2. The prisoners stood up against this wall. In front of them were about twenty grinning policemen in plain clothes, a detective squad. In the middle of this squad stood a lieutenant, the same fellow who was abusing the policemen a few minutes previously.

The lieutenant had a sheet of paper in his hand with the names of prisoners on it and what they were in for. He called them one by one and as they were called they were compelled to stand with their backs against that part of the wall, on which the numbers were inscribed. As each prisoner walked up to his position the lieutenant would ask him for his name, tell him to take off his hat, tell him put it on, then abuse him for putting it on, ask him why he was here and when he answered, the lieutenant would say: "shut up or I'll kick you in the belly," or worse than that. After the lieutenant had satisfied himself that this particular prisoner was played out, he would say to the detectives who stood around: "give this bird a little medicine."

Then the detectives would take a few punches at the prisoner remarking: "how do you like that you son of a Mexican half breed?"

The Pole got ahead of Finnegan and even Finnegan had to laugh at some of the things the dicks said to him about his amorous affairs. Afterwards in his cell the Pole said to Finnegan: "They called me a ————" But another prisoner—a professional pickpocket who was spending the night with the Pole and Finnegan, laughed like hell and chuckled: "They called you nothing. You ought to hear what they called me." And when he told what they called him the Pole laid down on the bench and went to sleep—happy.

"Finnegan, there is someone to see you," hollered the night desk sergeant.

Finnegan jumped up and out. His wife was looking in thru the gate that led from the stairway into the cellar where he was incarcerated. She had been trying to locate him all day and was sent from one place to another. Nobody seemed to know where he was. Well, she saw him and began to hurl

a stream of abuse at the desk sergeant. Finnegan gave her the silent signal.

"I am just after running the gauntlet," Finnegan told his wife. "Say, didn't those dogs abuse me?"

"Not at all," chimed in the desk sergeant, "they only asked you some questions that were not easy to answer. No matter what you said you were a damn fool. Yet, if you didn't answer you were a bigger fool."

"But what right have you or anybody else to ask my husband questions?" demanded Mrs. Finnegan. "I would like to scratch your eyes out."

Finnegan was trying to convince his wife that the desk sergeant was not responsible for his misery, but women and reason are not always synonymous terms. But talk as Mrs. Finnegan did the sergeant had the last word.

"What I'd like to know," he said, "is why a man like your husband should be here. He doesn't have to. What is he getting out of it? Now, I am in sympathy with his ideas. I always vote for William Jennings Bryan, when he is running. But a fellow can't afford to be a damn fool unless he has a private income. Now, look at me."

Finnegan and his wife looked at what was talking and saw a little fellow with a semi-bald head like the shuttle of an old-fashioned loom.

"When I came to this country," continued the desk sergeant, "I had a tough time finding a job, but I stuck it out. I took anything I could get. I took a job washing dishes. But I was not satisfied with that. I got a job on the street cars. I wasn't satisfied with that. I studied nights and finally landed on the police force. After I pounded the sidewalks for a few years I was given a plain clothes assignment and here I am. Now I am just about where I wanted to be. I tell you that a man who doesn't look out for himself ought to be where you are Mr. Finnegan. I feel sorry for your wife."

And so was Finnegan for that matter, for he was a conscientious husband, but after his wife said good-bye and he returned to his cell, somehow or other the lavatory bowl looked different and the flies that were crawling over it seemed to wear gaudier plumage. Even the snoring of the Pole sounded like the strains of a jazz orchestra to Finnegan after the Babbitarianisms of the desk sergeant. Finnegan was in no paradise, but at least he was not satisfied. He shuddered as he thot of living the life of a floor-walker, or being part of a system that depended for protection on uncouth and obscene detectives. This was his compensation for whatever discomfort he suffered. He enjoyed the luxury of hating the plunderers of the workers. A feeling of languor superinduced by mental satisfaction crept slowly thru his veins, like the action of the first glass of a generous wine on the blood. He folded his soft hat and laid it down on the bench. He laid his head on his hat, stretched out his limbs alongside the amorous Pole and soon his heavy breathing was mingling harmoniously with the snores of his cell-mate.

Electricity and God

By S. SLOBODSKY

ELECTRICITY and god! A rather strange combination. Even more than strange. Really, what is there in common between electricity and god? Aren't they entirely two different things?

Well, they may seem to be so to the common mortal, but they aren't. Indeed not! Ask Professor Pripin of the Columbia University. He knows. And as far as he is concerned, the affinity between electricity and god is an undeniable fact. In his learned opinion they're very much related to each other, real "blood relatives," so to speak.

First of all, Professor Pripin claims that to teach the science of electricity properly simply means to teach theology in its "most concrete and intelligible form."

Secondly, "there is just one mystery in the electrical science, says our learned professor, "and that is, where, when and how the tiny electron and its fond partner, the proton, came into existence? The sensible man will say god created them, and god only knows where, when and how."

And last, but by no means the least, "when man discovered the electron he caught the first glimpse of the divine method of creative operations. God employed the heavenly host of electronic workers to build the atom, the molecules and the galaxies of burning stars."

Here you have a "scientific" proof of the community between electricity and god. For our professor this is clear as day.

Of course, it takes a professor to see that much. But to the common mortal, who is so far from professorial learning, this "scientific" proof doesn't really prove anything at all. To him the relationship between electricity and god still remains a "mystery."

And yet, there is nothing mysterious. Our estimable professor is simply trying to inject a little of that "magic (or rather electrical) elixir" into

this god, moldy from old age and badly smelling of decay.

In the times of yore it was quite a simple matter to uphold the popular belief in the "almighty."

Yes, it was a pretty easy job for the priests. And they didn't need for it the electron or any other thing of that sort. People believed in god, and in the devil (and everything else related to either or both) firmly, implicitly, unshakably (it seemed), in a most primitive manner. Everything in this world of ours comes either from the divine spirit (god) or the evil spirit (the devil). And the creation of the world was just as primitively explained. God moved his hands to and fro and about, or just said: "There shall be light," and lo—there was light! In the very same fashion he created the earth, and the water, and the stars, and everything else. Finally he took a piece of clay and made our forefather Adam and from Adam's rib he made Eve.

Everything so simple and clear. No electrons, no protons, no atoms or any other fancy things of that kind.

But the flow of social life is ever getting broader, deeper and swifter. Mankind is facing concrete and vital problems bearing upon social life in its all present-day complexity. Every now and then events of great historical importance are taking place. Science is rapidly progressing and in consequence thereof, the numerous "mysteries" of our life are blowing up one after another. Because of all this, god and religion are getting further and further into the background of human consciousness. The number of people who have freed themselves from the blind, implicit belief in god and the devil and everything else that makes up primitive believes, and seek facts and knowledge, is constantly growing. Slowly, but surely, the ancient biblical tales are losing their influence and their fascination, as their inconsistencies in the face of hard

facts of everyday life and science are getting more and more evident. And the number of church-goers, of the "obedient sheep," is gradually decreasing.

Naturally, the priests are very much alarmed over this fact. From the pulpits and in the press they're shouting about the "growing unbelief."

Many of them, in order to bring back into the folds of the church their herds, supplement their sermons with movies and other amusements. Not so long ago one sagacious New York priest "seasoned" his sermons with some classic dances performed by barefoot maidens.

This "growing unbelief" also causes a good deal of anxiety to the ruling class. And no wonder. Religion has always been one of the most efficient means of preserving obedience in the oppressed toiling masses, their submission to their unenviable lot and their blind hope for better times if not in this life, then at least in the "hereafter."

It's therefore necessary to save religion. But how? It seems that movies and such like amusing supplements to church proceedings don't serve the purpose quite well. True, the churches are, perhaps, filled again, but a good many people visit them only as spectators and not as reverential god-fearing worshippers. Of course, this doesn't help matters.

Well, if movies, dances and other attractions don't prove the existence of god and the necessity of religion, then, perhaps, science will.

Unfortunately, there are still very few scientists who are entirely independent and honest in their knowledge. The great majority of them are faithfully serving the ruling class, are selling their knowledge for a bowl of pottage. It pays so much better and means so much more ease and comfort. At the bidding from above, at "his master's voice," the average scientist is ready to tune up the cudgels

(Continued on Page 8)

May Day and the Soviet Union

By ALEX BITTELMAN

THE Soviet Union is undoubtedly the dearest possession of the international workingclass of today. Every hour of the existence of the Soviet Union strengthens the workers and weakens the capitalists. Every new achievement in the building of socialism in the Soviet Union marks a fresh step forward in the development of the world revolution. To celebrate May Day is to celebrate the victory of the masses over their oppressors in what was formerly the empire of the czars, landlords and capitalists, and re-dedicate ourselves to uncompromising struggle for the liberation of the toilers the world over.

May Day has become a symbol of international workingclass solidarity and struggle against capitalism. It has become a symbol of determined opposition and militant struggle against imperialism and imperialist war. It has become the day of concentration and mobilization of hundreds of thousands of workers to demonstrate readiness to fight for the abolition of capitalism and for the establishment of the rule of the workingclass.

What is symbolic in May Day has become actual, living reality in the Soviet Union. International workingclass solidarity, the consciousness and spirit that transcend the boundaries of state, language, race, color, creed and religion, the power that merges millions of exploited and oppressed throughout the world into an inspired and determined army of struggle against capitalism—these are the things that are incorporated in May Day, and these are the forces that brought about the downfall of czarism and capitalism in Russia. These are the forces that will inevitably bring about the downfall of capitalism all over the world.

The Unfolding of the World Revolution.

When capitalist politicians get into difficulties they invariably blame the so-called "machinations" of the Soviet government. This has become a regular practice with capitalist statesmen. It has almost reached the point of a new political science for the administration of capitalist affairs of state. Which is, of course, nothing else but a dishonest, demagogic trick of raising hostility to the Soviet Union and of covering up the failures of the capitalist governments.

It is sheer nonsense to believe, as Secretary Kellogg would like us to, that the Mexican government is dominated by Bolsheviks and that therefore it becomes the "sacred duty" of the American government to interfere in Mexican affairs. Of course, we do not expect Secretary Kellogg or any of his colleagues to speak the truth in the matter. For a truthful account of American policy in Mexico would

disclose the well-known fact that it is the profits and the power of exploitation of American capitalists that the American government is defending in Mexico. Such an account would also disclose the fact that big American capital, particularly our oil and copper magnates, is wildly cherishing the ambition of destroying Mexico's national independence and to do with Mexico what American capital has done with the Philippine Islands, Porto Rico, Haiti, and what is now being accomplished in Nicaragua. War with Mexico to subdue and conquer it for the greater glory and profits of American big capital—that is what the rulers of America desire.

Is it to be expected that Secretary Kellogg would tell this story in so many words? Naturally, not. He would not be what he is, a big capitalist himself and a true servant of big capital generally, if he were to tell the truth about Mexico. So he does something else. While he is engaged in terrorizing and blackmailing the Mexican government and the Mexican people to submit to the exploitation of American imperialism, he at the same time sets up a smoke screen of "Bolshevik dangers" and "Soviet intrigues" to frighten the innocent and to confuse the traces of the real intrigues of American capitalists against the independence of Mexico.

The Soviet government is also made to blame for "our" troubles in Nicaragua which is even more ridiculous and brazen than the charge of Bolshevik "intrigues" in Mexico. In China, which is passing through the most heroic and epoch-making struggle for its liberation from the yoke of foreign imperialism, a struggle which is caused by the brutal rule of English, American, Japanese, French, etc. imperialists and which derives its strength from the spirit of rebellion against oppression inspiring millions of toilers in China, this tremendous social upheaval is also attributed to the "intrigues" of the Soviet government. Chamberlain, manager of the foreign affairs of British capitalism, is particularly skillful in the game of "blame it on the Soviets." Foreign ministers of other capitalist governments are studiously copying these methods of Chamberlain.

But what is the truth? The world revolution is continuing to unfold itself with greater sweep and vigor. It travels now along two wide paths. The ever growing strength and socialist stabilization of the Soviet Union is one path along which the world revolution is unfolding itself, and the other path is the uprising of the oppressed colonial peoples, particularly the nationalist revolution in China. These two world revolutionary factors are steadily undermining the structure of world capitalism and bringing closer the day of its eventual collapse.

Capitalist statesmen watch these developments and

understand their meaning. Capitalist governments are drawing conclusions from these developments and the result is the preparation for a large scale war on China, similar preparations for an attack on the Soviet Union, the opening up of the basic antagonisms between the big capitalist powers and the danger of a world imperialist war.

The so-called impatience of the British government with the Soviet government is to be explained not by some mysterious conspiracies of the latter, but by the very real and substantial successes of the socialist development of the Soviet Union. The anxiety and nervousness of capitalist politicians over Russia is caused not by what they term "Bolshevik propaganda" but by the tremendous power of inspiration that is emanating from the positive achievements of the toiling masses in the Soviet Union. It is the example of the success and steady upward development of socialism in the Soviet Union, it is the ever growing sympathy of the international workingclass for the Soviet Union and the revolutionizing effects of these developments upon the minds and struggles of the toiling masses the world over, that is driving fear into the heart of world capitalism and is causing the imperialist preparation for an attack upon the Workers Republic.

The same is true with the imperialist war against China. The success of the Chinese revolution spells the end of imperialist domination in China. It means the loss of a tremendously rich source of superprofits for the capitalists of Great Britain, America, Japan, etc., with which to maintain more successfully capitalist domination at home. In short, the success of the Chinese revolution means a death blow at world capitalism and imperialism.

It is through the socialist upbuilding of the Soviet Union and through the upward swing of the Chinese revolution that the world revolution is proceeding forward at the present time. And in the process the workingclasses of capitalist Europe and America are becoming revolutionized. In the same process are becoming revolutionized the oppressed millions in the colonial and semi-colonial countries. Thus the world revolution is unfolding itself with ever growing steadiness and persistency.

In the celebration of May Day this year we shall remember the historic significance of the time in which we live. We shall prove by our demonstrations our realization of the fact that the Soviet Union is the greatest achievement of the workingclass in the history of its struggles. And along with the demands: "Hands Off China" and "Down With Imperialist Wars," we shall also demand: "Hands Off the Soviet Union. Immediate Recognition and Resumption of Complete Trade Relations With the Soviet Union."

ELECTRICITY AND GOD

(Continued from Page 2)

In behalf of god, religion, the devil—and what not! Many of them are doing it. And this is why one can see lately frequent attempts to betroth the still young science to the old decrepit god. Every now and then someone of the learned gentry solemnly announces that science not only does not disprove, but on the contrary, confirms the existence of god.

And herein is the substance and the purpose of Professor Pripin's "learned" effusion. Of course, he doesn't say that god created in six days everything out of nothing, that he made Adam from clay and Eve from Adam's rib, as this wouldn't be exactly scientific and in the spirit of our materialistic age.

Therefore Professor Pripin eliminates from his "theory" of the electro-divine creation of the world that mysterious biblical "nothing" and replaces it by the electrons and protons: "God employed the heavenly host of electronic workers to build the atoms, the molecules and the galaxies of burning stars," and everything else above, underneath and between the stars, among other things our own little planet and together with it our sinful race. Our worthy professor, of course, doesn't forget to emphasize the "mystery" of the origin of the tiny electron: "God created them and god only knows when, where and how."

So, everything springs from that tiny electron. In it is that "mysterious beginning of all beginnings."

The same old story, the same ecclesiastic bunk about the creation of the world disguised in a pseudo-scientific "theory."

Of course, Professor Pripin knows that it's all bunk. He knows that not so very long ago the atom Now we know that it isn't so, that the "indivisible" microorganism, the "beginning of all beginnings." Now we know that it isn't so that the "indivisible" atom is but a conglomeration of billions of electrons. Some nice day the electron will also lose its "indivisibility" and its "primogeniture." Then God will be compelled to recreate, with the kind assistance of the learned gentry, the entire vast universe from some other microorganism, still smaller than the electron.

However, the time is nearing when it will be unnecessary and impossible for the scientists to sell their knowledge, when they will unselfishly help humanity free itself of all its gods, all its primitive beliefs, superstitions and prejudices and build a better, sensible life.

It isn't inopportune to add that in the poor and



Moral Inspiration at the C. M. T. C.

"backward" Soviet Union electricity plays one of the most important roles in the building up of such a life (remember Lenin's words: "If Russia will be covered with a thick network of electric stations and powerful technical equipments, then our Communist economy shall serve as a model for the coming Socialist Europe and Asia").

So it is in the Soviet Union. But here, in the rich, "enlightened" and "civilized" America the scientists are trying, it appears, to employ electricity for the very opposite purpose.

SILENCE.

Mine is a song that millions sing
Mine is a melody that flows
From a million hearts; a peasant knows
My tune far better than a king.

And though I seem to sing alone
I feel the throb in every breast
A throbbing yet unexpressed
A universal undertone.

My heart is hope when'er I hark
The magic mummings of the mass
The struggling symphonies that pass
Into my soul from out the dark.

From out the dark, from out the deep
A chorus of a silence rare
Murmuring ever "Rise and dare"
The world is still but not asleep.

—By ZINC.

On The New Road

By S. SLOBODSKY

ON the 2nd of February the Fascist Press published the notorious declaration of the seven traitors of the Italian General Confederation of Labor. Having announced the liquidation of the G. C. L. these traitors went into the service of the fascists. On the 20th of February at one of the factories in Milan the real representatives of the G. C. L. held a conference, which proclaimed to the world—and no less to Amsterdam, that the G. C. L. was not dead, that the workingclass decided to take matters into their own hands. They proclaimed that the struggle against fascism and the bourgeoisie will not be suspended; on the contrary, under the leadership elected by the workingclass itself, it will be carried on more resolutely than ever.

This conference was illegally convened on the initiative of three left federations. It was attended by delegations from unions of woodworkers, business employees and hotel and restaurant workers, metal workers, transport workers, printers, chemical workers, building trade workers and food workers. Representatives from the Trade Councils of Milan, Turin, Trieste, Bologna, Genoa, Rome, Naples, Bergamo and Vicenza and from a number of local trade union organizations also participated. The conference received greetings and expressions of solidarity from the Barbers' Union, the Agricultural Workers' Union of Apulia and from a number of individuals. Besides the Communists, there were also reformist and maximalist delegates at the conference.

Decisions of the Conference.

The conference at which complete unanimity prevailed declared the liquidation of the G. C. L. invalid and elected a provisional committee to direct the work of the confederation. Reformists, maximalists and Communists (who were in the majority), were elected to the committee. A decision was taken that the G. C. L. centre must be situated in Italy and demanded that Amsterdam recognize the organization as the only one having the right to represent the Italian proletariat. It was decided to re-organize the trade unions on new lines, making the factory committee the basic trade union unit. Membership dues were greatly lowered.

The provisional committee was charged to convene an All-Union Congress to work out a program of action for the trade union movement and to elect a permanent executive bureau.

A Reformist's Admission.

Very remarkable is the statement made at this conference by a well-known and responsible reformist worker in the executive committee of the G. C. L.: "I came to the conference today," he said, "to make the following statement: You know that I always bitterly fought any attempt on your part (the Communists) to get control of the G. C. L."

"I always thought—although this proved an illusion—that the distinct division between the social-democrats and the Communists would guarantee personal and trade-union freedom, at all events for the social-democrats, and that the latter could continue their work of defending workingclass interests under a regime if only of comparative freedom. I repeat that this proved an illusion. After unsuccessful experiments we get to know better. Today, I belong to those workers—to those social-democrats, who confronted with the choice of two dictatorships prefer and choose the dictatorship of the proletariat. I, therefore, state that all my sympathies are with Communism, which I well understood as a world-outlook, but against which I was struggling, being one of the opposite camp. Today, I have finished with them. It is with these considerations that I appeal to social-democratic comrades: we must do everything to get the support of the masses for Communism. Once we are smashed by reactionary methods—methods incredibly reactionary, by a dictatorship which is considered such even from the capitalist point of view—for has not the masked constitutional forms also been discarded—all our efforts must be directed to get the workingclass to join the Communist Party, which is ideologically and organizationally better prepared for the struggle with the dictatorship of the bourgeoisie."

Reformist Methods

This statement of a reformist worker who for many years past was actively fighting the Communists is exceedingly symptomatic, for it throws light on the feelings among the working masses of Italy. It exhibits the methods used by reformist leaders to control the working masses. It shows how reformist workers who could not otherwise but feel in complete sympathy with the USSR and the Russian proletariat, who on every occasion manifested their sympathy—permitted the exclusion of Communists from the trade unions and allowed the trade unions to be incapacitated in face of fascist reaction.

They believed the assertions of the opportunist leaders that in steering clear of the Communists, that by keeping "clean" of them, reformist unions would be able to continue their existence under the fascist regime. Their leaders assured them that with submission and loyalty the fascists could be persuaded to allow the legal existence of the unions. This is the justification for their opportunist and treacherous policy. Step by step the reformist leaders closed down the trade union organizations, day by day they capitulated to fascism for the sake of saving their "personal and trade union freedom." The results of this policy are now conspicuously clear and the anger and dismay of the workers are equalled only by their contempt for these traitors. What is more important in this statement is the fact that it was made not before the representatives of a victorious Communist Party, not in a moment of triumph or rise in the labor movement of Italy—but at an illegal meeting in the presence of thirty representatives of the workers, who risking their lives and their freedom had gathered at a time when fascist reaction was rampant and at its worst.

Shared Workers' Needs.

This clearly demonstrates that the foremost elements of the labor movement, the most honest and steady workers of the trade unions have maintained their connections with the rank and file, have shared their needs and hopes and despair and have learnt the bitter lessons of recent years. They realize now that the road to victory is through national and international unity under the slogan of the Communist Party. This feeling among the Italian workers prompted the maximalist workers who at one time was in the leading organs of the Trades Council and in the Metal Workers' Union of Milan to participate also at this conference.

"My comrades," he declared, "in deciding to send me to the conference said: 'Go, but with conditions.' But I put up no conditions. My comrades are intellectuals. I am a worker. As my conscience dictates so will I act."

As indeed, the Milan conference is the expression of the revolutionary consciousness of the Italian proletariat. The impulse for unity, the incentive to take up the struggle, which for so many years had been held up by the leaders of the G. C. L. and socialist parties, is now once again crystallizing into concrete forms.

The Black Cities

By BERNARD COFFIN

NOTICE an unusual intensity in his voice, a peculiar flashing glitter in his eyes, as he glances hurriedly over the vanishing panorama of countryside. He speaks rapidly, like one who has many strange and important things to tell and is pressed for time. I recognize him at once as a miner, a man whose eyes have learned to squint, down in the dark hard veins of the earth.

An unusual man, I say to myself as I watch him: a man who can think, and hate, too.

For a few moments he is silent. Then a hard expression sweeps over his face. He waves his hand out toward the country sliding by the train window at fifty miles an hour.

"This," he says softly, "is a province of hell. Here we are under the Curse of Coal."

Lights. From shops and movies a bright stream of light. Bits of song, lights and sounds of laughter from saloons. A white hard wave of light engulfing the pressing, tramping, talking crowds. The Land of Coal is taking its rest. It is Saturday night in America's Black Country.

Groups of men, silent, broad shouldered men, talking, stooping men of thirty nationalities with their women and children, taking their rest.

Laughing men. This is Saturday night. Determined men of strong swinging shoulders and steady eyes. Men with marks of care upon laughing faces. Vast throngs of men who have suffered: men from the black pits, who laugh with their children and women on Saturday night. Men trying to forget the Curse of Coal.

Over hills, through fields and towns the train goes on. Through cities and woods, and everywhere one feels the influence of coal, hears the gossip of anthracite. A vast land, large as many European states, built on coal. Proud cities, Wilkes Barre, Scranton, Johnstown, Altoona and a hundred smaller places, all supported by masses of sweating men caught in the mighty grip of the anthracite. A sprawling land where elemental forces are shaping for the tremendous conquest of the future.

And over it all the sun shines brightly and the railroad tracks crawl like mated serpents, crawling over the hills and across the meadows and through the cities and towns: crawling over the heads of many men far down under the earth digging, digging, hard breathing men of many races engaged in the battle of coal.

A smiling land seen from a train window. A

stage set for a mighty drama, a play in which the bodies of men are being broken, lives are being smothered out, are being, day and night, crushed out by the pitiless coal. Shacks and palaces, want and wealth, despair and the arrogance of power, toil and the hunger of women and little children. The Curse of the Coal.

Blacker than the coal down in the earth, despair sulks over the great region. Up out of the pits men are swarming, up into the sun they are not supposed to see, come streams of sweating men.

A thrill of purpose fires the land. It is war, war and the stirring preparations for battle. The men from the black pits are on strike. The men of the deep pits are pouring into the light of day to fight wealth and arrogance and power for their women and children: the slaves of the anthracite are coming up to fight for the very lives of their people of the hovels.

Armed guards appear, a terrifying display of brutality and weapons. State police, minions of the coal barons, patrol the whole land; silent, menacing, hating the men of the deep black pits.

Terrified women, screaming children, and dogged determined men in whose blood the flames of conquest have been lighted. Violence, guns, clubs, prancing horses, bright uniforms. A land at war.

Into the houses they come, the armed guards and the uniformed police. Men are beaten before the eyes of their families. Terror has holiday. But the grimy men stay in the sun, the men refuse to go back into the black pits.

An unbelievable campaign of starvation, brutality, coercion in a myriad of forms; a monstrous unhuman force employed upon a race of workers in the name of justice and law. The hate of the great barons desolates the land, but the workers do not go down into the black holes: they take the bitter lashing in broad day. By hunger and suffering they are learning a lesson, they are being trained, hardened for the magnificent future conquest of coal.

Heroism and tears, the glory of the strike.

Betrayed!

Defeated!

The Black Cities under the round are crowded again. Human muscles are digging, digging into the tough bones of the earth: again the bodies of men are pitted against the coal, the men who have been betrayed and defeated in the sun.

The strike is over. Again men must labor for

long hours in the menacing black depths. They fought bravely, and still women and children are weeping in hovels; again hunger and terror are doing the work of the hard driving barons laughing in the sun.

Stories of betrayal are told, are whispered from house to house, carry the challenge even down into the black pits.

Defeated!

Betrayed!

But there is a difference now. Men talk quietly together. In the hovels they talk, by two and two in the black gas haunted veins of the earth men talk. There is something new, something clean and strong and terrible come into the Empire of Coal.

Men digging, digging down there at the bowels of the planet catch a glimpse of a new dawn; down there they hear whispers of words that bring them hope, words that foretell another time of battle and victory.

Down in the black pits they are dreaming and planning. Down there they have learned the need for the universal solidarity of labor, are fitting their souls for the inevitable conflict for domination of a world.

This is the drilling ground of the future's Iron Cohorts, the training place of strong men who will one day stream up into the sunlight to take their places by the sides of other workers to answer blow for blow the challenge of the bosses.

Down in the black pits men are digging, digging, flesh against rock, digging, digging, iron willed men who are destined to escape the Curse of Coal.

The eyes of my companion gleam with a strange intensity, the flame of enthusiasm casts a glowing shadow over his face; there is something of the air of a prophet in his manner.

Now, for a while he is silent again, peering out over the swiftly moving landscape.

"Coal! Coal!" he murmurs as if to himself. "There is fire in coal, a fire that lights either the flames of hell or the flames of revolution."

He turns toward me suddenly. His face darkens, he speaks with a savage vigor, "But today you are passing through a corner of hell."

The train rushes on: over hills and across meadows and through towns and proud cities caressed by the sunlight. Over the heads of sweating men, down, far down in the black pits, digging, thinking, digging, digging.

May Day Sketches

By ALEX JACKINSON

I. AN AMERICAN GIFT

MAY DAY is an American gift, presented to the world proletariat in 1889. In July of that year the annual International Socialist Congress was held in Paris. To this memorable assembly came a delegation of American socialists at whose initiative a day was set aside to enable the workers throughout the world to celebrate spontaneously the spirit of working class solidarity. May the first was agreed upon to be that day.

Since its inauguration thirty-eight years ago May Day began writing an inspiring history for the working class. One which will continue to be written until capitalism is abolished. And, there is much to be recorded in such a chronicle. Of bloody riots, of general strikes, and workers being massacred on that day, can fill page after page.

May Day is constantly going thru a revolution of its own. It has ceased to be a day when labor "downed tools" merely to demonstrate its strength. Today, in the era of imperialism, it has a more important mission to perform.

Capitalism fears that day. It is a sword of Damocles hanging over its head, from which there is no escape. That sword is the incarnation of the revolution which will soon come. It cannot be avoided much longer. Capitalism has outlived its "categorical imperative." Time has decreed its demise. May Day merely reminds it of its inevitable doom.

The workers of Russia once bore the spirit of May Day as workers today do in other countries. Now it is the greatest holiday in the Soviet Union. The understanding of May Day helped them make Nov. 1917, a historic date.

China is rapidly learning about May Day now.

In Italy Mussolini has forbidden May Day demonstrations. But on that day he will wear his bullet-proof vest. There is something tangible about it which even force cannot suppress.

II. STEAMROLLER

AMERICA is the country where things get done. Every other person wakes up in this dollarized land of ours with two thoughts in his mind. The first is to "do" the other fellow, and the second is how to keep that fellow from "doing" you. This is the great American pastime, and the dollar sign which May Day fights did that. It corrupted the youth and made plutocracy an ambition. Someday labor will take the dollar sign and straighten its crooked lines, which chokes so many people insensible.

Money is an iron wall in America, and reaction is the barrier that protects it. Yet on May Day the cops are warned to watch for phantom bomb throwers. There's a reason for it. May Day is a sticky thorn in the bed of capitalists.

The Dough Boys are all wise, they know how to employ "force and violence" to steal property and then use that term to hang workers who rebel against their plunder. Give them credit they know how to protect their holdings and get away with it. But May Days are steadily tolling the death knell to this system. It's echoes are awakening the American workingman from his lethargy, into which class-collaboration drugged him. Cops won't help you O doomed system. You can send your blue coated puppets to bed; for their night sticks can't stop May Day—it doesn't lurk in alleyways. It's in the air, but you've got to be class-conscious to feel it. Thousands of workers do, they inhale its rebellious aroma and curse your existence. Machine guns won't help you either. It's an invisible force

you're up against—the steamroller of the coming revolution, which each May Day brings closer and closer.

III. PROTEST

SCREENED by uneven rows of trees, and set among well kept lawns stands the Dedham jail. Behind the green painted bars a man will peer occasionally at the clouds rolling in the distance. An odor of freshness will breeze thru the barred window to which he had become insensitive after seven years of confinement.

Dedham, the seat of Norfolk County, is a perfect example of New England bigotry, foreign prejudice, intolerance, and labor hate. It stands with its ornamented door knockers, brown shingled roofs, and carefully cleaned streets as a symbol of the Anglo-Saxon "supremacy" which is threatening to overtake us all.

The man who after seven years still stands in the shadow of the electric chair challenged that supremacy. It was not a personal challenge mind you, but part of the same challenge the working class is putting up everywhere. For that the hated aristocracy of Massachusetts wants him to die, and to legalize his execution they trumped up charges of murder against him.

Elsewhere in the Bay State is the Charlestown penitentiary. Here another worker is waiting the same gruesome fate for the same challenge. The faces of both are lined by the yellow prison pallor, and the flesh under their eyes has that frozen look. Both are separated by space but bound together by the same cause which ties them to the rest of the working class.

On May Day millions of workers will hold demonstrations for their freedom, but their protests will be futile as long as the mass of workers hold them in their behalf only. Workers, if they are to fight effectively, must stop thinking of themselves as individuals and begin to think in classes. They must realize that they are, a part of the working class: The same large family that Sacco and Vanzetti belong to. Only then will the workers succeed, where law has failed in freeing them.

IV. LABOR GIANT

THE Fur Workers Union is a young giant, powerful with the strength that comes of solidarity. This giant came into being in May, 1925, when, after a long and bitter campaign the left wing supplanted the broken down Kaufman machine.

The left wing inherited a union where gangsterism, corruption, and graft was rampant. The membership terrorized at local meetings stayed away in disgust. After a systematic housecleaning at the hands of the left wing the union took on new life. Its enemies were being driven from the organization, and in a short time there emerged from a mere name, a strong, militant union. This was the young giant in birth.

The following year a general strike was declared. It is here that the adversary of the growing giant combined with the A. F. of L. reactionary leaders to stab him in the back. Together they plotted, schemed, and finally reached a secret agreement with the bosses over the heads of the Strike Committee. What followed is now history. Under the dynamic leadership of Ben Gold the strike was finally won.

Foes of the now powerful union increased. Foremost among them was the A. F. of L. officialdom. Rumblings of unrest in the miners' union, talk of amalgamation in the needle trades forced them to take drastic and unheard of measures to protect their bureaucratic positions which the young giant

was beginning to undermine. So along came the famous \$100,000 police bribe charge. It is interesting to note that during the seventeen-week struggle there were nearly eight hundred seventy-four arrests, innumerable jail sentences, and police beatings. This bombshell created nothing but smoke.

Their next step was to follow Sigman's lead and open a dual 10 cent union. This scheme also failed. The workers knew who they were, and stayed away. After five weeks they dealt their last card by once more joining hands with the bosses. Together a lockout was declared against all adherents of the Joint Board. With a depleted treasury, ten of its best fighters in prison, the police against them, young giant is now fighting his greatest battle. Workers who don't know the meaning of May Day will register, but not for long.

V. THE FIRST CO-OPERATIVE

WAY up in the Bronx stands a gigantic building occupying two square blocks, the first of such a series to be erected. The house is a beautiful structure built upon an enlarged cottage style. It is bounded on one side by Bronx Park and on the other by a stretch of land where trees will soon be planted. Come up to see it sometime. It's the finest there is of its kind in the city, and the spirit of May Day helped build it.

In the center of the "spacious court a statue of Lenin will soon stand. Here the children are members of the Young Pioneers, and on May Day they will sing the International. The building will then be bedecked in red. Meetings will be held on the premises. For such purposes there is a lecture hall, also a library, a laundry, a gymnasium, a day nursery, a kindergarten, and a mass dining hall. Here the first actual attempt for people to live socially, communally, will take place.

Each Sunday Yosel, of Nitgedaiget fame, comes up to teach shop workers how to breathe properly. Later they play basketball and for the first time in their lives enjoy snatches of temporary freedom.

VI. YELLOW VIRGINITY

THE socialists are caught in a sinking boat, floundering midway between extinction or complete surrender to capitalism. There is no alternative from either of the two suicides. Their long overdue end will be the most pathetic of all political deaths, for no one will even chant an obituary hymn at their funeral.

On May Day the still living ones will recline in their Morris chairs and listen to the radio. A few may indulge in political swashbuckling by protesting against intervention in China. But such sporadic invectives against encroaching imperialism are nothing else but the wailing for a lost virginity. Mourn, you socialists, mourn, your party has voluntarily given herself to capitalism.

Before they grew tired of the class struggle the socialists used to join in radical protest meetings. They too boomed wars, pinned red flowers in their lapel coats, applauded revolutionary speeches and felt good. But the dollar sign has changed that. Today they must behave as befitting close affiliates of the American Federation of Labor. They can no longer wave red banners, so they denounce Communism, tell people to become citizens and import political "has-beens" from Europe.

Yet the class struggle goes on, and gains daily impetus. Those who are class conscious and have the guts shun the decadent socialist party for a more revolutionary one, the Workers (Communist) Party, under whose leadership May Days will come and go after the socialist party has gone for good.

May Day and Women's Achievements in the U.S.S.R.

By P. PROMBERG.

THIS year May Day is indeed an exceptional date for the factory and peasant working women of the U. S. S. R. Ten years ago the corrupt house of the Romanovs was overthrown by the might of the Russian workers and peasants. On that eventful day thousands of women came out on the streets of Petrograd with slogans, demonstrating International Women's Day, with demands that their husbands and sons be sent home from the imperialist war front.

Since 1911 each succeeding May Day has found all the advanced sections of the proletarian women celebrating this day. A SYMBOL OF THEIR FUTURE EMANCIPATION. In capitalist countries Women's Day is celebrated in the full spirit of the class-struggle against the existing ruling regime.

In the U. S. S. R., the country of the victorious proletariat where the star of Socialism is becoming ever steadily clearer International

Women's Day was carried out in a spirit of intense enthusiasm which only a free people can feel.

Only our proletarian dictatorship has given the toiling women those rights which are enjoyed by the women in no bourgeois-democratic republic. The Soviet Union is the only government that has given to women the right, equally with men, to participate in and become active functionaries in the social and government apparatus of our country.

In the Communist Party too women members are playing a deciding and influential role. During the past year the women membership of the party has grown to 139,978 as against 76,494 in 1925. The former figure composes 13.1% of the All-Union Communist Party as against 10.3% in 1925. The increased activity of women members in all controlling Party organs have already been noted at the provincial and district conferences and was emphasized with satisfaction at the 15th Party Congress.

AGAIN, turning to one of the most important problems of today, namely, that of "The New Life" (Novy Beete) where the participation of women workers is of particular importance there is no better method of reaching the backward masses of toiling women to collaboration than through the institutions dedicated to the protection of motherhood and childhood.

During the last ten years gigantic steps have been made in the direction of establishing nurseries. In the textile-industrial areas almost 100% of the factories have been fitted out with creches, and slowly but surely the net is continually growing.

THE following figures will, perhaps, give a slight idea of this growth which is all-important to us women. In 1923 there were only 475 creches in these industrial areas and in 1926 this figure had already sprung to 4,101. In the current year the Council of People's Commissars will assign 328,000 rubles for equipping the creches in a more modern and up-to-date manner. And thus yet still wider masses of women are drawn into social work.

We can point to a whole series of

achievements attained by the women of our country in all spheres of scientific work in the Socialist confite, educational, social and official life which opportunities have been afforded us only since the revolution. Of course there are many short-comings in the ideology of our women workers, remnants of pre-revolutionary prejudices. These, however, will be liquidated when the masses of toiling women will receive that political and social consciousness that participation in the social work of the country will give us.

THIS year the celebration of International Women's Day was of added importance as it coincided with the 10th anniversary of the February Revolution. On this day we women factory and peasant workers of the freed U. S. S. R., demonstrating throughout the entire country will have launched slogans placing before ourselves the task of still more intense drawing into social work the backward masses of women of our country, still more participation in the great work of Socialist construction. Our success in our tasks will be a battle-cry to the toiling exploited women masses in every country to unite for universal emancipation.

The COMRADE

Edited by the Young
A Page for Workers'



Young SECTION

Pioneers of America
and Farmers' Children

CELEBRATE MAY DAY

On May 1 thousands of workers and poor farmers in the United States as well as the rest of the world, will lay down their tools and celebrate May Day. On this day they will show the bosses that the workers and poor farmers are united against their enemies and will continue to fight them until we have a workers' and poor farmers' government instead of a bosses' government.

May Day is a workers' holiday. It was started in America and has been celebrated thruout the world since. The bosses did not like this, so they gave us Labor Day, the first Monday in September. But our real Labor Day is on May 1.

The children of the working class should also celebrate May Day because they are also a part of the working class and they too are interested in forming a workers' and farmers' government. They know that in a workers' government, like Soviet Russia there is NO CHILD LABOR, and that in a workers' government the bosses cannot do as they please. They know that a workers' government provides schools, playgrounds, parks, camps and all things that go to make strong, healthy and intelligent children.

They know they can get these things only in a Workers' and Farmers' Government. That's why they too celebrate May Day.

OUR LETTER BOX

WORKERS ARE WEARING MASKS.

Dear Comrades: My father received two lists from the workers of the Passaic strike. My father could not go to collect because he worked. So my mother and I went to collect some money for the Passaic strikers. It was very hard to collect the money, because the workers are asleep. They are wearing masks and can't see that they should be always on the workers' side. There were many houses that did not give anything. Anyway we did collect more than \$10.

How glad I am that the strikers are standing and fighting against the bosses. All workers should fight like that and there would be no more bosses.
MARY MAZIARCHUIS.

Bunk In School

Dear Comrades: I don't like my teacher. She is too holy. She always makes us learn church songs and tells stories about Jesus and I don't know what else. One day a school boy asked me where I would go when I died. I said, "Where do you think you're going?" He said, "Do you know where?" I said, "Yes." There isn't but one place to go and that is where they bury you. You remain there until your body turns into dust." He didn't say anything but walked away because he knew he couldn't fight Pioneers.

One day in spelling we had the word "striker." After spelling was over I raised my hand and asked what "striker" means. My teacher said that strikers are people who don't want to work, and if they do, they want high wages. I said, "Mrs. Wms. that's not true. I am a Pioneer and my father is a labor man. He has to work in a place about three and a half feet high and gets hardly enough money to buy food and clothes." She said, "You may sit down." I don't like to fuss or argue but whenever I make up my mind to say anything about "strikers" no matter what happens, I'll say it.—MARGARET YUHAS.

NOTICE!!!

Have you sent for your free copy of the Young Comrade? If not, why not? Grab that pencil and write to the Young Comrade Corner, 33 East First Street, New York City, for a free sample copy of the Young Comrade.

FUNNY!

Johnny was a bad boy in school. When the day came to give out report cards Johnny saw that he got C. The next day the teacher gave geography and she asked, "Johnny what is a sea?" Johnny replied, "It's something you get on your report card when you're bad."—A. MARKEVICUTE.

Answer to Picture Puzzle

By RAYMOND KOZUL.

The answer to the cartoon published in the Young Comrade Section is—The workers' children are food for the capitalists. The workers are compelled to labor morning till night to have bread for their children to eat, but in many instances they have not even bread to eat, or decent houses to raise them in. But the capitalists who do not have to work for their living, raise their children in luxury. This will continue as long as the capitalists will rule the workers. So we must fight on to win our independence.

When America Will Be Like Russia

By EMMA PALL.

The rich man child likes the fun.
He has these years,
But when America is like Russia
He won't be anything but tears.

2.

When America is another Russia,
We'll have the fun,
Of seeing the rich capitalists
Working until the day is done.

KNOCKING HIM OUT



(By Sam Silver)

The Chinese Workers and Farmers are sure getting rid of the foreigners.

THE LITTLE GREY DOG

(Continued.)

At evening, tired, he would crawl into the hut, bury his head in the hide of the grey dog, cry, and draw comfort from his only friend.

One evening, his back all bloody and his face swollen, Benjamin came home. The overseer had been in a bad temper, had beaten the little boy with a whip and hit him in the face with his fist.

"I want to die," cried Benjamin, while the dog softly and gently licked his wound. "I can't stand it any longer. My parents are gone, I am entirely deserted, everyone is unkind to me. Dog, dear dog, what shall I do?"

"Run away," replied the dog.

"Where to? They will catch me and beat me again."

The dog thought hard for a while.

"We must go north," said he at last. "There people are better than they are here. They do not want the Negroes to be slaves. We must run away there."

"I don't know the way," complained Benjamin.

"I will lead you. Morning and night, when everybody is asleep, we will go."

And so it happened. The moon was a small white sickle in the sky, the great trees tossed wierd, black shadows on the earth, all was deathly quiet, only once in a while the leaves rustled sleepily. Benjamin and the dog ran swiftly on their tiptoes, out of the hut, and went toward the great river. All night they wandered along the side of the river, and when morning came the dog looked for a safe hiding place, for the short legs of little Benjamin had not carried him very far, and there was still the danger that the servants of the rich man might trace him.

(To Be Continued.)

THE LITTLE WORKER

By JULIA KRUGLEWICZ.

I am a little worker,
And my mother is too.
But my father is sick in bed,
So I work the whole day thru.

BE A BUILDER



LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

The answer to last week's puzzle No. 11 is: Young Comrade. The following have answered correctly: Anna Cohen, Phila., Pa.; Dora Dale, Phila., Pa.; Sylvia Masler, New York City; Vera Rosinsky, New York City.

More Answers to Puzzle No. 10

Helge Roos, Bklyn, N. Y.; Vera Rosinsky, New York City; Jennie Lukasiewicz, Utica, N. Y.; Raymond Kozul, So. Chicago, Ill.; Esther De Hoyos, Endicott, N. Y.; Rudolph Bronesky, Chicago, Ill.; Sylvia Nusitak, Nagounee, Mich.; Lillian Zager, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Max Sonnenschein, Chicago, Ill.; Leo Wolin, Chicago, Ill.; Anna Tuhy, Chicago, Ill.; Laura Borin, New York City; Norman Henkin, Los Angeles, Calif.

More Answers to Puzzle No. 9

Liberto Vilarino, Inglewood, Calif.

THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE NO. 12

This week's puzzle is a new one. Fill in the missing letters and see what you get. Let's go.

The—w—r—k—e—s—a—d—c—h—l—d—r—n—a—l—o—v—e—r—t—e—w—o—r—d—h—o—p—t—h—t—t—e—C—h—i—c—e—o—p—e—w—l—l—g—t—r—d—o—f—the—i—r—o—p—p—r—e—s—s—e—s—r—s—r—s—e—t—a—b—l—i—s—h—a—S—o—v—e—t—C—h—i—a.

Send all your answers to Daily Worker, Young Comrade Corner, 33 East First Street, New York City, stating your name, age, address and number of puzzle.

WHY WE HAVE STRIKES

By ANNA SKARUPSKA.

Why do we have strikes?

We have strikes because the rich boss does not pay the poor hard working men fair. The rich millionaire boss does not care, and makes the poor man work hard, so hard and pays so little that the workers cannot stand it.

The poor man goes and asks the boss if he would pay more, but pooh! He would laugh it off.

Take for instance, Henry Ford, he makes the worker work five days and eight hours a day. He says he pay six days work for five days. He does not. He makes the men work so hard and make him do so much and pays such low wages that the people do not buy automobiles because they cannot buy so much, so the man has to quit because there is no more work to do.

We children of the working family unite all together, knock those millionaires down and be divided equally and paid fair. Then when we work together and be paid fair we all would be happy and contented. Then would we need strikes? Not! Because we all would be paid fair and all of us would work.

MAY DAY

Are you going to celebrate May Day with the Young Pioneer? If you are, then we will meet you on Saturday, April 30 at 525 East 72nd Street, at 1.30 sharp. You will surely enjoy the program that we will have there. It will consist of recitations, a play, a dance and musical numbers. After the concert we will all leave the hall and hike to Central Park, where we will have lots of games, acrobatic stunts, etc. All working class children who live in the city should be down if they want to have a wonderful time.

RUTHENBERG SUB BLANK

May Day is here. The workers and children all over the world, as well as in America, are going to celebrate this day as they have in previous years. They will come to many meetings and listen to many well-known speakers. But there is one well-known speaker who will not be there. He will not be there, because he is dead, and he sure will be missed. We children of the workingclass can help a little in making up for his loss, by getting subscriptions for the Young Comrade, the children's newspaper that spread Ruthenberg's ideas.

Send your subs to the Young Comrade Corner, 33 East First Street, New York City.
½ Year Sub 25c. 1 Year Sub 50c.

Name

Address

City State

Issued Every Month

On the Screen

Russian Revolution of 1927 To Be Filmed

WORD comes from Moscow that preparations are being made to film the Russian Revolution of 1917. The picture will be made from records now in the archives of the Soviet government, and by writers and film experts who were active in the upheaval. Albert Rhys Williams, author of "Lenin, the Man and his Work," and "Through the Russian Revolution," who was in Russia during the Bolshevik Revolution, and who wrote of his experience during the period, has been asked to write the film story. Williams, who is now living in Moscow has agreed to furnish material for the making of the new films, and is now conferring with film specialists to turn out a big spectacular picture of the rise of the proletarian revolution.

Sergius M. Einstein, the author of "Potemkin" the picture of the Russian revolution of 1905, and which received high praise here and on the continent will direct the new production. The Soviet government is lending its aid to turn out an important film document of the 1917 revolution, which ushered in the Bolshevik regime. Some 10,000 people will be employed in the making of the film, which is expected to consume nine months in the making. Original settings only will be utilized.

Albert Rhys Williams who is a native of Boston, is well fitted to write of the period. He was in the midst of the conflict and should be able to dramatize the period of that upheaval. He spent fourteen months in the trenches with the soldiers; lived in the villages with the peasants; in the factories with the workers, and took part in many of the dramatic episodes.

Russian film making is well able to handle this immense undertaking. Since the success of "Potemkin," Russia has sent out many pictures which have proven that they can produce films worth-while. Berlin and London has been set agog over "Ivan the Terrible," and "Strike," the latter directed by Einstein. Other pictures sent out of Russia and which received high praise are "The Mother" based on a story of Horkin, and "Black Sunday." But the Russians have more which will be released shortly. These include: "The Cossack Devil-Woman," "The Harem of Bukarest," "The Dekabrist Revolt," build around that historical event, which took place in 1812; "The Masters Skotinin" taken from a story by Saltykoff; "According to the Law" taken from a novel by Jack London who is today one of Russia's most popular authors. "The Three Thieves" taken from an old Italian comedy; two films made by the Ukrainian government, "Alim" and "The Suspicious Looking Bag" and the scientific film "The Mechanics of the Brain" made to illustrate the reflex theories of the famous Russian biologist Pavloff.

Screen Notes

Beginning today the Capitol theatre will present "Venus of Venice." Constance Talmadge is featured.

"Flesh and Blood" with Lon Chaney will be the screen attraction at the Cameo theatre beginning Sunday.

"Pleasure Before Business" will have its premiere Monday at the Broadway theatre. Pat O'Malley, Max Davidson, Virginia Brownne Faire and Rosa Rosanova have principal parts.

Syd Chaplin will be presented by Warner Bros. in "The Missing Link" at the Colony Theatre next Friday

NORMA TALMADGE



mous story "Camille" on the screen at the Globe Theatre.

evening. The supporting cast includes: Ruth Hiatt, Tom McGuire, Crauford Kent, Sam Baker, Otto Fries, and "Kewpie" Morgan. The story of the film play is by Charles F. Reisner and Darryl Francis Zanuck.

The Colony theatre beginning this Saturday noon will show "The Climbers" in which Irene Rich is the star. The story is based on the Clyde Fitch comedy.

MUSIC

Van Hoogstraten, Stock and Monteaux to Conduct Stadium Concerts

The Stadium Concerts announced yesterday that the tenth season would begin on Wednesday evening, July 6 and would continue for eight weeks. William Van Hoogstraten, conductor of the Portland Symphony Orchestra, has been re-engaged and will direct for five weeks. Frederick Stock, conductor of the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, will appear as guest conductor directing for two weeks. A Stadium newcomer will be Pierre Monteux, formerly conductor at the Metropolitan and with the Boston Symphony who will be guest conductor for one week. The Philharmonic Orchestra has been re-engaged to play at all concerts.

Many novelties and special features are promised. In addition to a performance of Beethoven's Ninth Symphony, there will be a choral festival conducted by Mr. Stock. George Gershwin will appear as soloist on a program which will include his "Rhapsody in Blue" as well as his Concerto in F.

The New York University Glee Club is giving a concert at Town Hall this evening, under the direction of Alfred M. Greenfield. Reinald Werrenrath, will sing two groups of song solos in addition to the solo numbers of the Glee Club.

The Five Arts Opera Company will give its delayed program on May 14th when the opera will be Verdi's "Trovatore," on May 15th, when "Cavaleria Rusticana" and "Pagliacci" will be produced. The operas will be presented at the Knights of Columbus Auditorium.

Sixteen Groups in Little Theatre Tournament

The annual national Little Theatre tournament will open Monday night at the Frolic Theatre, under the auspices of the Drama League. Sixteen groups will take part, including an English organization of Welwyn Garden City, England. The schedule for the week is as follows:

Monday—The Union Players of Bay Ridge, in "The Drums of Oude," by Austin Strong; Krigwa Players Little Negro Theatre in "The Fool's Errand," by Eulalie Spence; Y.M.H. Association Players Stock Company, in "Confession," by Kenyon Nicholson.

Tuesday—United Players of Montclair, N. J., in "The Giant's Stair"; Lighthouse Players in "Manikin and Minikin," by Alfred Kreymborg; Thalian Players in "Disraeli," by Louis N. Parker.

Wednesday—The Brookside Open Air Theater, Mount Kisco, N. Y., in "The Immortal Beloved," by Martia Leonard; Indianapolis Theatre Guild, in "The Second Act," by Maurice C. Tull; Gardens Players of Forest Hills, L. I., in "History as Was," by Maurice Marks; League of American Pen Women in "Values," by Aida Rodman De Milt.

Thursday—The Charlotte High School Players, Charlotte, N. C., in "Jazz and Minuet," by Ruth Giorloff; Memphis Little Theater in "The Delta Wife," by Walter McClellan; Welwyn Garden City Theater Society of Welwyn Garden City, England, in "Mr. Sampson," by Charles Lee.

Friday—The Derita School, Derita, N. C., in "The Last of the Lowries," by Paul Green; Barnswallows Association, Wellesley, Mass., in "The Stronger," by Strindberg; Tulsa Little Theater, Tulsa, Okla., in "Waiting," by Elizabeth Copman.

Propaganda in The Theatre

(Continued from Page 5)

and the circus is inherently a propaganda institution. The question is, who is controlling it? What is it propagating?

At present the American theatre is controlled by a small group of managers who use it mostly as a subsidiary factor in real estate. They are completely cynical about what the propaganda implications are, and feed the public elaborate and flattering justifications of things as they are in God's country, in this best of all possible worlds. At this moment the only show in New York free from propaganda implications is Barnum and Bailey's Circus. The propaganda that pays is Americanism-capitalist propaganda; therefore that's what we get. When the labor movement achieves enough self-consciousness to support it, we'll get a counter-current of labor propaganda.

Bugaboo-Word.

Up to the present the American labor agitator has not had it clear enough in his own head what he wanted to be able to use the enormous instrument of power that is latent in the theatre. The stock idea has been that a labor play was a play in which a good workman triumphed after tribulations over an evil capitalist. In these matters American radicals have freed themselves less than any other part of the community from the implications of nineteenth century shopkeeper morality. It is the job of the new generation of workers in the theatre by giving visible plastic expression to mass needs and hopes and despairs to convince the labor audience that the theatre can become a great universal rallying point in this country, as it is in Russia or China; and at the same time to use so much art in the presentation of their propaganda that both the bugaboo-word and the glory-word will take on new stubborn concrete explosive meaning.

PHIL BAKER



In the new Shubert Revue "A Night in Spain," coming to the 44th Street Theatre, Tuesday night.

Broadway Briefs

When the Theatre Guild originally produced "Mr. Pim Passes By" at the Garrick Theatre in 1921, it did a gross business of \$7,100 on the first week. Last week, the first of its revival, the same play in the same theatre grossed \$8,200, which represented capacity—and is some business for the house but seats 547 people. The Milne comedy looks like a big hit all over again. The DAILY WORKER is giving a theatre party the week of May 16 to 21.

Nine closings are announced for this Saturday night. They are: "Judy" at the Royale; "The Crown Prince," Forrest; "One Glorious Hour," Selwyn; Civic Repertory Players, 14th Street; "Set a Thief," at Lyceum; "Bye Bye Bonnie," Cosmopolitan; and "The Night Hawk," Frolic. The American Laboratory Theatre and the Neighborhood Playhouse also close this week end—the latter will end their Lyric program Sunday night.

At the Bronx Opera House, Monday night, The Whiteley Productions, Inc. will offer Willis Maxwell Goodhue's new domestic comedy entitled "Katy Did." The cast is headed by Juliette Day and includes Genevieve Williams, Edgar Nelson, Karl Stall, Charles E. Bird, Adelaide Rondelle, Romney Brent, Carolyn McLean and Stanley De Wolfe. Beginning May 9th, Theodore Dreiser's "An American Tragedy" will come to the Bronx Opera House for a week's engagement.

Florence Eldridge has been engaged for the Theatre Guild touring company, which goes on next season.

A Shakespeare Festival will be held at Hampden's Theatre Tuesday afternoon, May 17, for the benefit of the building fund of the Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon, England.

"Congai," Harry Hervey's novel, is being dramatized by the author and Carleton Hildreth, and will be produced next season.

Edward Sargent Brown, formerly head of The Mimers, will produce next fall a play called "A Modern Salome," by Paul Eldridge.

Carl Reed has acquired "Casino," a play by John Colton, who dramatized "Rain" from Somerset Maugham's story, for production next season.

The producers of "Set a Thief" will present shortly Corning White's new play "Julie." The cast includes Allison Skipworth, Edward Arnold, Betty Pierce, Earl House, Blanche Frederici and John Daly Murphy.

DRAMA

Propaganda in the Theatre Famed Novelist Tells Why Labor Plays Are Called "Propaganda"

By JOHN DOS PASSOS
(Author of "Three Soldiers," "Manhattan Transfer," "The Moon Is a Gong,"
director of the New Playwrights Theatre.)

IT'S the commonplace of American criticism that ART and PROPAGANDA are opposed and irreconcilable conceptions. The thing is that we have a peculiarly confused and muddled overestimate of both words. Like LIBERTY, PATRIOTISM, HOME and MOTHER they have been so often used for lettering placards that they have lost any real meaning. Now all that "art" ever seems to have meant in English was "doing something well or cleverly." In the nineteenth century it was debased to imply something connected with easel-painting and copying old masters in museums. The mauve nineties, under the influence of Bohemian Paris, put exclamation marks behind it and made it the rallying cry of lazy and discontented members of the middle class. At present the word means exactly nothing.

Propaganda is a bugaboo-word, just as art is a glory-word. I think it was invented during the counter-reformation when the tinkling of cash in the collection-boxes was getting low and the Catholic faith had to propagate or die. In its agony it gave birth to the extraordinary organism of the Society of Jesus, which gave the most efficient form yet discovered to the science of convincing people. Propaganda means trying to convince people, to make them think and act the way you do, or the way you would wish to act and think. At present anything that remotely deals with labor, except an injunction, is labelled propaganda by the mysterious body of unsuccessful poets, novelists, dramatists, lawyers, and efficiency experts too lazy to do constructive work that have become editors, columnists, and college professors and control the thinking of the mass of Americans.

Dramatists All Propagandists

What's all this to do with the theatre? The question of art is beside the point, as the word is an adjective, not a noun; but the question of propaganda is very much to

SIDNEY HOWARD



Author of the Theatre Guild successes, "The Silver Cord" and "Ned McCobb's Daughter," now alternating at the John Golden Theatre.

the point. All the great dramatic writers in the past, with the possible exception of Shakespeare, who reaches a curious balance of opinion against opinion, and never ventures a final decision, have been primarily moralists, propagandists of some creed or attitude of mass life, or else critics and satirists of the creeds prevailing. Almost any other form of expression can exist without trying to make people do something. The theatre as distinguished from vaudeville

(Continued on Page 7)

The New Plays

MONDAY

"THE LADY SCREAMS," a dramatic thriller by Everett Chantler, will open at the Selwyn Theatre Monday night. The cast includes: Betty Weston, Grant Mills, Dana Desboro, Ralph Cullinan, Eleanor Daniels, W. D. Heppenstal, Anthony Hughes and Edward Broadley.

MARTINEZ SIERRA'S ART THEATRE will open at the Forrest Theatre Monday night, presented by Crosby Gaige. The first week's repertory will include: "The Road to Happiness," Sierra's most recent play on Monday and Tuesday nights; "The Romantic Young Lady," Wednesday evening and Saturday matinee; "The Girl and the Cat," a comedy by Carlos Arniches, Thursday and Friday evenings, and "The Blind Heart," by Sierra, on Saturday evening.

"THE SEVENTH HEART," a comedy with music, by Sarah Ellis Hyman, will be presented by the Lionel Productions, Inc., Monday night, at the Mayfair Theatre. The cast includes Sylvia Meecher, Aileen Poe, Mary Moore, Mildred Kend, Barbara Weeks and Helen Gray.

TUESDAY

"A NIGHT IN SPAIN," the new Shubert revue, will open Tuesday night at the 44th Street Theatre. The book is by Harold Atteridge; the music by Jean Schwartz and the lyrics by Al Bryant. The cast is headed by Phil Baker, Ted and Betty Healy, Georgie Price, Brennan & Rogers, Norma Terris, Grace Hayes, the Spanish danseuse, Helba Huara, Cortez and Peggy and Bartlett Simmons.

"ELECTRA," by Sophocles, will be given at two performances Tuesday and Wednesday nights at the Metropolitan Opera House. Margaret Anglin will play the principal role.

THURSDAY

"TRIPLE CROSSED," a mystery melodrama by F. S. Merlin, will be presented by Robert Rockmore Thursday night at the Morosco theatre. Vera Maxwell, Frank Morton, Patricia Barron and Robert Toms head the cast.

AMUSEMENTS

The Theatre Guild Acting Company in

ALL NEXT WEEK

"PYGMALION"

GUILD THEATRE 52nd Street, West of Broadway. Evs. at 8:30.
Matinees THURSDAY and SATURDAY at 2:30.

Week of May 9th—THE SECOND MAN
Week of May 16th—PYGMALION

"MR. PIM PASSES BY"

GARRICK THEA. 65 W. 35th St. Evs. 8:30.
Mats. Thurs. & Sat. 2:30.

Week of May 9th—RIGHT YOU ARE
Week of May 16th—MR. PIM PASSES BY

ALL NEXT WEEK

NED McCOBB'S DAUGHTER

JOHN GOLDEN THEATRE, 58th St., East of B'way. | CIRCLE 5675
Matinees THURSDAY & SATURDAY.

Week of May 9th—THE SILVER CORD
Week of May 16th—NED McCOBB'S DAUGHTER

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for the article of 200 words or less judged to be best on the play "The Ladder". Contest for fourth week closes Monday at 10 a. m. Money refunded if you do not like the play.

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